GRADUATION
ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALLING CARDS

DIPLOMAS

YEARBOOKS

HOW TO USE A BOOK

Here is your new yearbook. Between its covers are the highlights of a year's memorable activities and events upon which you will reflect with pride and enjoyment in the years to come. This has been superbly portrayed by the yearbook staff in a high quality book designed to prolong its use as a cherished memento.

Many years can be added to the life of your yearbook with proper care in handling it now while it's new. Its binding can be permanently damaged with severe misuse now

Here are a few simple suggestions to help you preserve your yearbook:

- 1. Stand the book with its backbone resting upon a smooth, hard surface.
- 2. Let the front and back cover fall open while you hold the pages.
- 3. Open a few pages from the front and gently press them flat against the cover board.
- 4. Do the same from the back.
- 5. Continue with this procedure, alternating between the front and back of the book.

The binding will become supple and more useable with less strain.

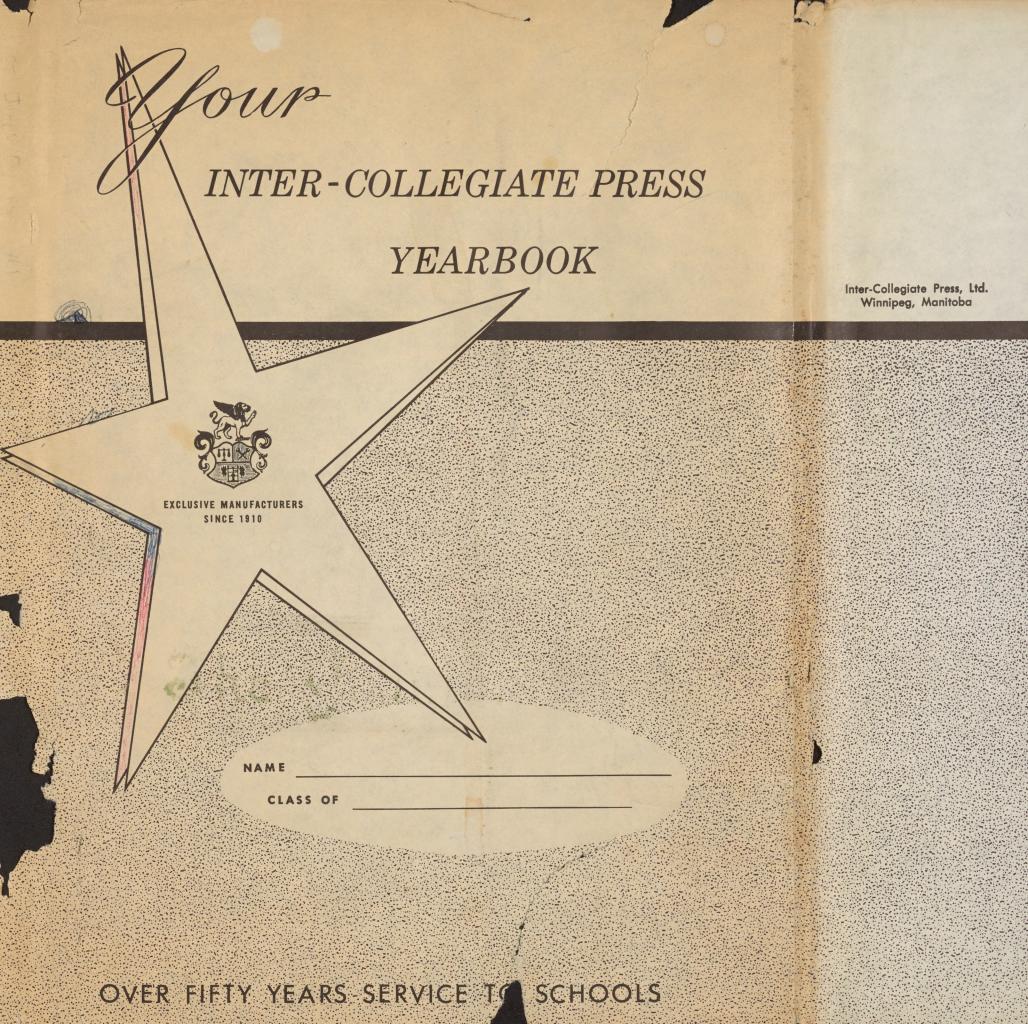
Avoid opening the book more often than necessary for a few days. When not in use keep it closed and under a weight. Never open the book wider than necessary or force the cover away from the inside part. Don't suspend the book by the cover alone.

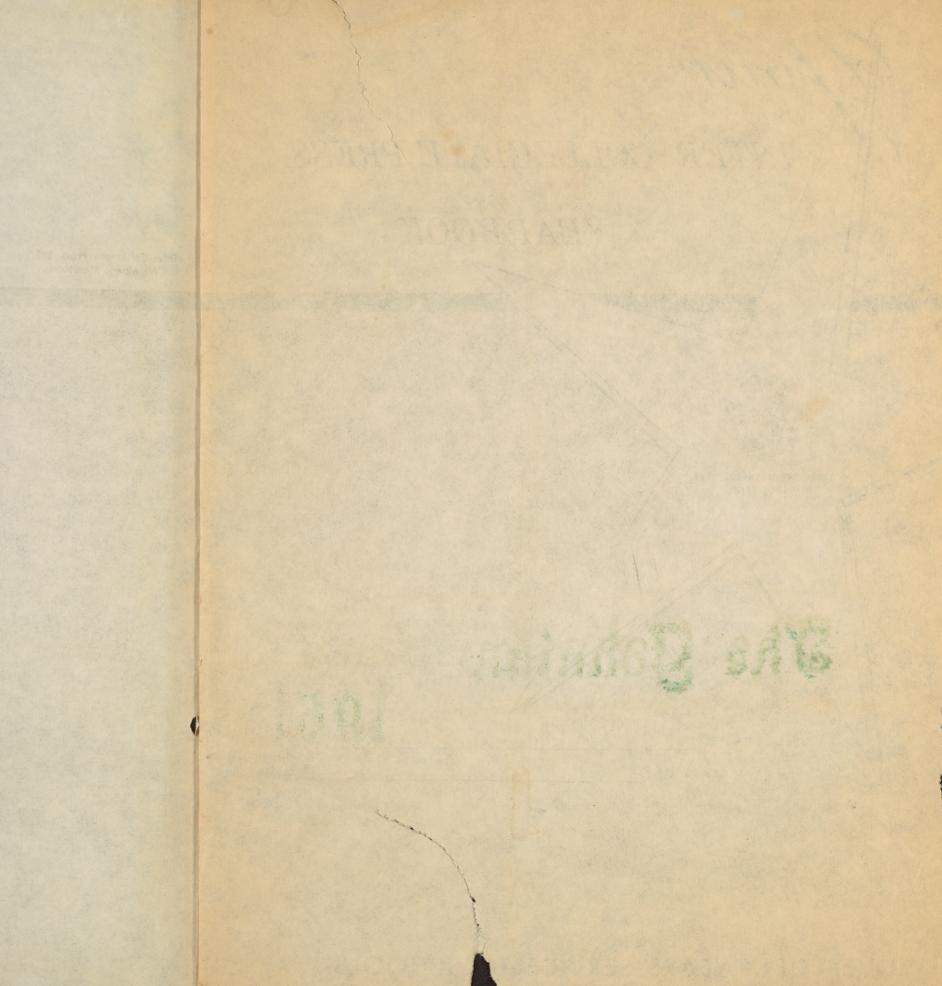
These suggestions are offered in a sincere effort to allow your yearbook to give you satisfaction always.

INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS, LTD.

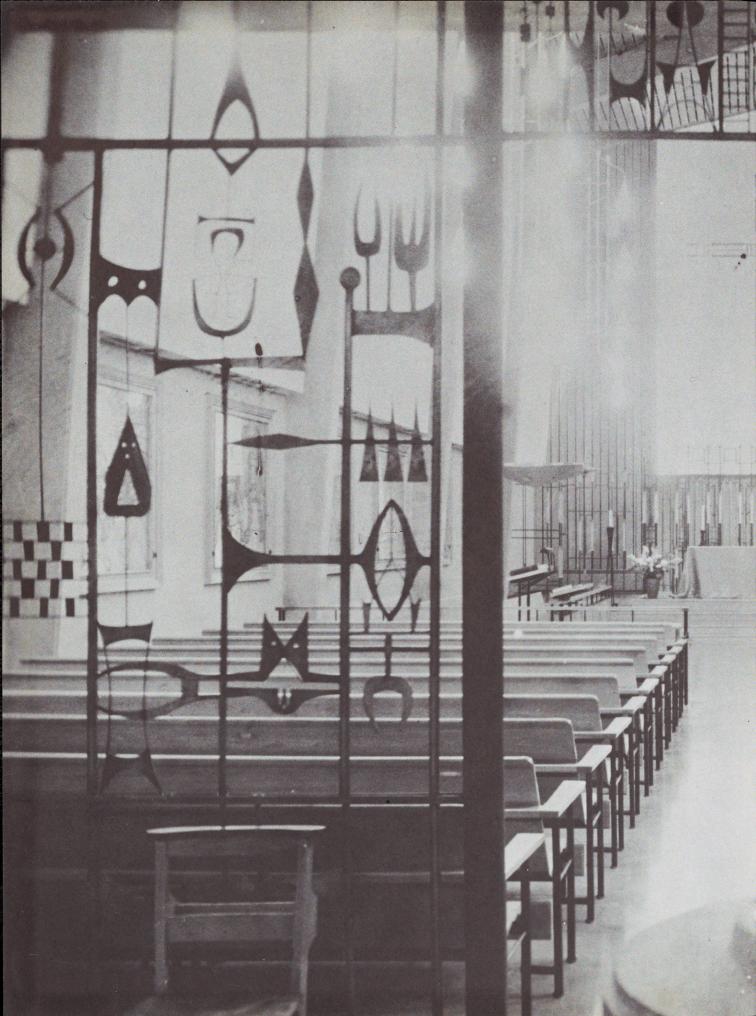
Inkster Boulevard at Bunting Street

Winnipeg, Manitoba





The Johnian 1961





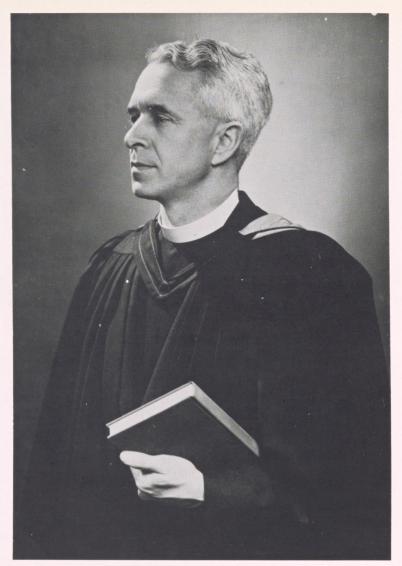


The

Johnian



1961



WARDEN'S MESSAGE TO GRADUATES

My hearty congratulations to the graduands of 1961. Your years of undergraduate life, the most momentous experience of your life, now lie behind you. On Convocation day you will be dubbed a graduate. You stand on the threshold of your life in a period in the world's history when the solution of its problems will call for all the ingenuity of which you are capable. Heretofore the choice has been in your hands as to your plans for study, but from here on factors over which you have no control will present you with problems which will constitute your opportunity for service. In your response to these you will find your own destiny and make your contribution to society. It is our hope that when that time comes you will be able to look back to your college with a sense of satisfaction and gratitude, to an alma mater which has enabled you to equip yourself for the fulfilment of some small part of the work of the world.

A college is a community into which the student enters as a freshman and from which he never departs. Faculty, students and alumni constitute the ongoing life of the college. We believe we are laying the foundations of greatness in St. John's and welook to you, our alumni, as our greatest asset in the world. By your lives and the contribution which you make the world will judge St. John's in the years to come.

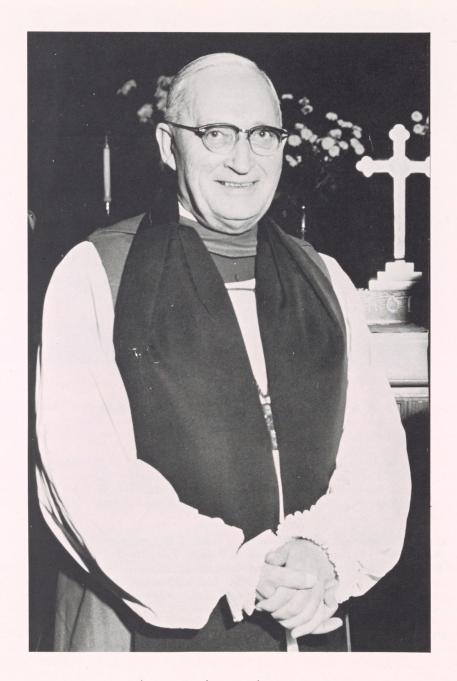
We hope that you will remember that College needs your help in very practical ways. I think you will be the first to acknowledge that the faculty has done its part in opening to you the gates of knowledge and the fact that you are here, at the end of this particular phase of the journey, is an indication that you have fulfilled your part as a student. The College looks to you to be its most enthusiastic advocate to other young men and women coming up to university. The continuity of the College and the supply of its material needs must now become increasingly your concern through personal contributions and by the influence which you are able to bring to bear upon others who have resources. In a very real sense the College is committed into your hands today.

Our best wishes and our prayers are with you as you set out upon your chosen vocation.

Yours sincerely,

Laurence J. Wilmit.

DEDICATION



As an inadequate but sincere expression of our thankfulness for his work in the Church and more especially as Chancellor of this College; of our regret at his retirement from the Archbishopric of Rupert's Land last December; and of our good wishes for the future: We dedicate this edition of The Johnian to the Most Rev. W. F. BARFOOT, M.A., D.D., S.T.D., D.C.L.

Editor's

Message

It is a continual source of amazement to us that readers of yearbooks and other magazines always expect the editor to produce fresh and original pearls of wisdom each year — another proof of the popular faith that an editor becomes a creative genius by mere virtue of his appointment to the Editorship!

We will resist the overwhelming temptation to refer to the period of transition this year, and concentrate instead on the changes which have occurred, without trying to classify them There have been three changes of note this year — the resignation of our Chancellor, Archbishop Barfoot; the resignation of the Warden, Canon Wilmot; and the advent of the very controversial House System. Each of these had a definite effect on the College.

The whole diocese of Rupert's Land was sorry to hear of the retirement of His Grace from the position of Metropolitan last November. Archbishop Barfoot had been Primate of all Canada since 1951, and came to this diocese in 1954, from Edmonton, where he had been Bishop since 1941. He has earned the love and respect of the whole country during his work in the Church, and has made Canada more widely heard and respected by the whole Anglican Communion. Our prayers and best wishes go with His Grace.

Canon Wilmot has been a driving force behind the move of St. John's from a small group on Broadway (32 students the first year of his administration) to what it is today, a strong College in its proper place on the University Campus. His eleven years at the College have been prosperous for St. John's in other ways besides in terms of numbers. The scope of the programme offered at the College has been considerably expanded, and the Divinity course has undergone some changes as well. The whole College joins in wishing Canon Wilmot well for the future.

The third change was not of so combre a nature. Doug Rowland promised us the House System in his platform for the Senior Stick election, and it has been largely due to his efforts during this year that the system has come into effect. Admittedly there has been no small amount of opposition to the new arrangement, but on the whole it must be conceded that greater interest has been created by this innovation. Students now feel that they are members of a specific part of the College as well as of the student body at large, and — to use a dirty word — spirit has been engendered by the change. Hearty thanks are due to Doug for his determination and efforts.

It is the last task of an editor to thank his staff. This we can do with great enthusiasm, for the Johnian staff this year has been co-operative and energetic. The editing of the Johnian is an impossible task without a crew of willing hands, and we are fortunate to have had the staff of this year.

THE JOHNIAN STAFF



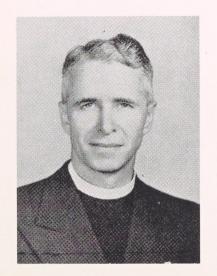
Editor	David F. Bright
Assistant Editors	JUDY FLYE and EDWIN C. PEASE
Advisory Editor	Brian G. Whitman
Business Manager	JUDY MACDONALD
Productions Manager	DORTHEA KNUDSEN
Advertising Manager	ELIZABETH JOHNSON
Sales Manager	Katherine M. Robertson
Photography Editor	STIRLING WALKES
First Year Rep.	Lynda Lange
Second Year Rep.	Barbara Black
Third Year Rep.	Wendy Hansen
Fourth Year Rep.	DAVID F. BRIGHT
Graduate Studies Rep.	EIRENE LANDON
Theology Rep.	
Alumni Editor	ROBERT MILLER



FACULTY

THE REV. CANON L. F. WILMOT, B.A., B.D., D.D., M.C.

Dean of Divinity



J. P. Matthews, M.A., Dip.Ed., Ph.D., LL.B., F.R.G.S. Dean of Arts and Science



FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE

DEAN: J. P. MATTHEWS, M.A., Dip.Ed., Ph.D., LL.B., F.R.G.S., English

W. G. BALDWIN, B.Sc. (Hons.), Physics and Chemistry

W. T. BEDWELL, B.A. (Hons.), English

T. M. COAKLEY, M.A., Ph.D., History and Political Science

B. W. W. DOMBROWSKI, M.A., Classics, German

A. H. HOOLE, M.A., C.A., English

A. HULL, Ph.D., Doc. de l' Univ. de Paris, French

MRS. A. HULL, B.A. (Hons.), M.A., Cert. d'Et. Pol., Dip. Ec. Sup. de Lit. Fr., French

J. W. S. JAMIESON, M.Sc., Ph.D., Chemistry

THE REV. C. C. LANDON, M.A., B.D., Ph.D., Philosophy

N. J. MacLEOD, B.A., Mathematics

THE REV. W. S. F. PICKERING, B.D., Ph.D., A.K.C., Sociology, Rel. Studies

J. G. PRESCOTT, B.A., English

THE REV. H. J. SKYNNER, B.A., L.Th., S.T.M., Hellenistic Greek

C. C. SMITH, M.S., B.D., Semitics, Rel. Studies

MRS. M. STOBIE, M.A., Ph.D., English

L. F. S. UPTON, M.A., Ph.D., History

A. M. C. WATERMAN, M.A., Economics and Political Science

MRS. M. K. WEES, M.A., French

J. C. WENK, M.A., English

THE REV. B. G. M. WOOD, M.A., L.Th., Hellenistic Greek, Rel. Studies

FACULTY OF DIVINITY

DEAN: REV. CANON L. F. WILMOT, B.A., B.D., D.D., M.C.

REV. CANON J. G. CLOUGH, B.A., B.D., Pastoral Theology

REV. C. C. LANDON, M.A., Ph.D., Apologetics

REV. C. G. W. NICHOLLS, M.A., Church History, Systematics

REV. W. S. F. PICKERING, B.D., Ph.D., A.K.C., Pastoral and Practical Thelogy

REV. R. F. SHEPHERD, B.A., A.K.C., Ascetical Theology

REV. H. J. SKYNNER, B.A., L.Th., S.T.M., New Testament Studies

C. C. SMITH, M.S., B.D., Old Testament Studies

REV. B. G. M. WOOD, M.A., L.Th., New Testament Studies



RETIRING SENIOR STICK'S MESSAGE

The trebling in size of St. John's College during the last three years has caused some difficulty in assimilating new students. Hence there has been a tendency for the new students to get lost in the crowd, and to be left out of the extra-curricular activities programme. Because the community looks to the University graduates for leadership, this is a tendency we must curb. Extra-curricular activities provide an opportunity for the student to gain the experience necessary to accept the responsibility society will impose upon him as a graduate, and thus they should play a part in each student's life.

There is another and equally valid reason for encouraging participation. Attending St. John's College involves first living up to past tradition, and second aiding in the realization of the future's promise. The fact that our College is now established on campus and has attained an eminent reputation does not mean that students can cease to exert every effort towards greater achievement in the future. To rest is to regress.

In addition to the more obvious benefits of the office, being Senior Stick has proven a rewarding experience in co-operation. Without the aid and constant advice of my executive, the efficient work of the Committee Chairmen and representatives, and the indulgence of the administration, the year's accomplishments would never have been possible.

I have been proud to serve you as Senior Stick, and hope that I have been worthy of your trust.

DOUGLAS C. ROWLAND, Senior Stick 1960-61.

RETIRING LADY STICK'S MESSAGE

Another year has drawn to an end, and once again, another graduating class will leave St. John's. But we will never really leave the College. After four years of association, it is impossible to walk away without taking part of St. John's with us, and leaving a part of ourselves behind.

With the passing of this year's graduating class passes the last physical link with the old College. Now there are only "new College" students. But we hope that they will never let the "old College" spirit of friendship die. May they carry on the traditions of St. John's to new and glorious heights.

At this time, I would like to congratulate the incoming Sticks. Into your hands has been entrusted the spirit of St. John's for the ensuing year. I wish to extend my best wishes to you, and ask our fellow Johnians to give you their full support. As the College increases in size, we must not forget that it is each individual who holds the key to St. John's future.

Finally, Johnians, I would like to thank you for letting me be a part of you for the last three years. It has been an experience that I shall never forget.

Good luck and Godspeed.

EVELINE FARLINGER, Lady Stick 1960-61.



INCOMING SENIOR STICK

A "university" is most commonly defined as "an institute of higher education or learning." Within this category we find such renowned universities as Oxford, Cambridge, and London. I mention these three in particular because each represents a corporation or community of smaller independent colleges, the sum total composing the university itself. The significance of this lies in the fact that St. John's College was the first such college on the University of Manitoba campus and has thus initiated the inevitable movement towards "church colleges" and the "college community" as exemplified by the aforementioned institutions.

To determine the value to be derived from this progression towards English tradition, we must examine the roll of the "small" college in today's universities. The most obvious asset is the size itself. This results, almost necessarily, in an efficient and effective unit for the development of both professor-student relations and the development of the individual. J. S. Mill's "individualism and extreme liberalism" may abound in not only academic and physical development, but also in spiritual endeavours. The results of an education of this kind are determined solely by the individual. The opportunities are infinite.

The future is one of optimism and hope. At St. John's, the students govern, and in turn are governed. It is a college noted for its spirit of co-operation between staff and students. With a conscious desire for academic achievement and scholarship, a nucleus of students has pledged to give money to a library fund, and it is hoped that many more will help in the future. In the near future, I plan to initiate greater professor-student association through freshmen counselling, professors' debates, and professors' auctions. The students of St. John's College want to take a more active part in the destiny of the College. Next fall a Drives Committee will be established in an effort to raise funds for the "Great Hall," soon to be built, and very necessary for our College activities. The students will take an active part in the development of the material needs of the College, as well as the spiritual.

The year 1961-62 will be a fruitful year for St. John's College. Johnians have the potential — let's exploit it to the utmost!

Sincerely, DAVID KNIGHT.



LADY STICK-ELECT'S MESSAGE

When the editor of this fair publication approached me to write a message as Lady Stick-elect, I was indeed flattered. At last someone recognizes my literary talent! I was all ready to write a cute little note to the women of the College when the above-mentioned editor informed me that this note was to contain two hundred and fifty words.

Well, I tried and tried to think of something to write, but to no avail. In my bewilderment I asked my colleagues for suggestions. One of the more outgoing little Freshie girls suggested that if I couldn't think of anything witty to say, I could always bore the readers with a resume of my platform. She mustn't have attended the election speeches. I don't think I have a platform. I seem to recall that I nervously stated that I was going to abolish practically everything!

As usual our year has been a good one. The boys may complain of apathy, but we girls never will. Our special room, messy but lived in, was continuously active. In case many of you are not aware, we have a dandy lot of hair designers and psychologists in our midst. (They say I'm an introvert!) Folk dancing and playing "hovering" were other favourite pastimes, not to mention the intellectual sessions held in the corners with cards.

Seriously, I would like to congratulate Evie on the fine job she has done this year. I also would like to thank you all for the honour of electing me your new Lady Stick. I am looking forward to working with and for the girls next year, and I will try my very best to fulfill the duties required of this office.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL



Senior Stick	Douglas C. Rowland
Lady Stick	EVELINE FARLINGER
Vice-Senior Stick	DAVID L. BLEWETT
Secretary	SHARON P. RYAN
Treasurer	Louis R. Tull
Senior U.M.S.U. Rep.	ORDE MORTON
Junior U.M.S.U. Rep.	BRUCE H. NESBITT
First Year Reps.	Lynda Lange and Gail Smith
Second Year Reps.	BARBARA BLACK and ARDIS BROOKER
Third Year Rep.	EDWIN C. PEASE
	M. Neil Best
Theology Rep.	Duncan D. Wallace
Awards Committee	SHIRLEY R. DONALDSON
Constitutions Committee	DAVID F. BRIGHT
Drama Society	Melba J. Cuddy
Johnian	DAVID F. BRIGHT
Literary and Debating Society	ORDE MORTON (Aquila)
	DAVID KNIGHT (Debating)
Public Relations Committee	Rudy Rogalsky
Social Committee	Lynne Holmes
Sports Committee	David W. Boyd and Bernie Scott
Freshie Week Committee	DORTHEA J. KNUDSEN and JUDY MACDONALD

Bachelor of Arts



DOUGLAS ROWLAND

Our Senior Stick this year hails from the Metropolis of East Kildonan, and claims that this is the secret of his success. Be that as it may, Doug has been among the most active students at St. John's during his four years at the College. He has sat on Council every year, holding positions ranging from Fist Year rep. to Senior Stick, with everything between. Doug is in U.N.T.D., where he has gained considerable distinction. According to his own statement, he is unmarried, but has several children. However, he has high Hopes for the future. Plans include graduate studies and then teaching.

EVELINE FARLINGER

Coming to St. John's in her Second Year, Evie has, since then, contributed greatly to the activities of the College. She has been a valuable member of the volleyball, basketball, and curling teams. This year she has been President of the University of Manitoba Women's Athletic Council, and Lady Stick of the College. Evie's interests are many and varied, from music (she is working on her M.M.) and College choir, to collecting pins. Plans for the future? No doubt she has many, although she has only committed herself to Education.





DEREK BOOTH

Derry is our representative from the North West Territories, more exactly from Fort Smith. He has been at the College for three years now, and in those years has participated actively in sports, particularly in hockey and football. He was also a referee in the U.M.S.U. hockey games. Other interests include Y.M.C.A., of which he is a member, and music, especially the trumpet. Derry plans to take post-grad work in either Law or Business Administration next year.

STEWART BOYCE

Malcolm Stewart Boyce was born in the late 30's of solid Canadian peasant stock, and grew in the nurture of home and society on the great plains of the Canadian West. A sometime Calgarian, Stewart, as his best friends affectionately call him, graduated several years ago from the Mount Royal College in the Foothill City. From that time Stu's experience has been not inconsiderable partaking in the arts, sciences, and business life of the general community. Mr. Boyce entered St. John's in 1958, and hopes to graduate with the class of '61: we all hope so too. His activities have included Drama, Film Club, wenching, and several worthwhile courses as well. He intends to enter the School of Social Work in the fall, and we are sure he will be a success in his field.





PAUL DYMENT

Paul is another Ontarioite who saw the light and came to St. John's four years ago. He will be leaving us this year, but will eventually be returning to take Theology. Most of Paul's activities at the College have been centred in Canterbury, which he served as Vice-President and on other committees. Last year he served as College Sacristan, and in 1957 was captain of the St. John's swimming team. True to his northern Ontario background, he enjoys hunting, fishing, and has a professional interest in diamond drilling. Paul is a Charter Member of the T.G.I.F. Best of luck for the future, Paul.

DERWYN FREDERICKSON

"Freddy," our friendly sailor from Residence, has been at the College for three years, and for that reason we can forgive him his one year at United. Derwyn has proved himself a very able student, for he has earned several scholarships and prizes at University, while participating energetically in all aspects of College life. He was Social Chairman 1959-60, on the Residence Committee, in U.N.T.D., etc. Next year will see him in Law, and after that . . . perhaps politics, or pure law work. In any case, we wish him every success in his career.





GRANT HYSLOP

Grant Hyslop is a man that St. John's can be proud of, a right fine fellow. He hails from Kenora, Ontario where he re-ceived his pre-college education and worked for a few years before bringing his talents to St. John's. Possessing a sharp and an active personality, he was always ready to lend his dependable leadership to college and university activities, of which might be mentioned his being the St. John's curling convener and his being a member of the college Social Committee. An able curler, Grant was chosen the U.M.S.U. Curling Club Prize Chairman for 1959-60. Despite these brilliant achievements, he will remain torever in memory of the boys in residence for the fine job he did as Proctor in 1959-60. He hopes to receive his B.A. this year and may go on to an M.A. in Education.

PATRICIA LAING

For her first and second years, Pat attended the University proper. When she decided to come to St. John's for her third and fourth years, it was a wise decision for her, and a lucky one for us. Pat was Social Chairman for V.C.F. in Second Year, and Vice-President in Third and Fourth. She belongs to Alpha Gamma Delta sorority. Pat has also been active in the Missionary Society, Sunday School and Church Choir. Needless to say, Pat's interest in youth work will play a part in her life's work. She plans to enter Religious Education, a task which she will undoubtedly fulfill well.



ORDE MORTON

Orde has combined in one person one of the best students in the University, and one of the busiest. His academic triumphs have been too many to list, and his activities almost the same. In his passion for organization, scarecely a sub-committee of St. John's or U.M.S.U. has been spared. He revised the constitutions of both, and (no connection) found his place on Council II-IV: Debating chairman, Aquila editor, U.M.S.U. rep., W.U.S., N.F.C.U.S., and many others, some to subversive to mention. Orde is a keen party goer, and also likes people. His plans are Byzantine History, Scotch, and U. of T.

DONA MURRAY

Dona Murray came to St. John's in 1959 from the University proper, and originally from Tobago in the West Indies. During her two years at the College, she has been a member of the Chapel Committee, and this year she was Membership Secretary of Canterbury. Dona will be remaining in the fold next year to do Religious Education. At the moment, her plans for the future (i.e., after Religious Education) are slightly uncertain, but she intends to go into either religious teaching or missionary work.



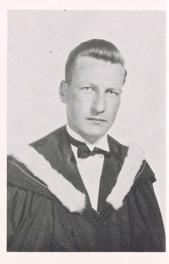


PETER MYERS

Having been born of a family, agrarian turned proletarian, during the "Dirty Thirties," Peter grew unvexed by Wordsworthian apprehensions, communing with the oversoul of Manitoba around his humble sod abode in the vale of the Seine. Then, spurning in his heart of hearts man's vulgar works, Peter sought a true liberal education at a local nonconformist College. Since his goal was not to be found among man's vulgar works, he came to St. John's. Though celibate by nature, Peter has been active in University affairs. He appeared in "St. Joan" and "King Lear" and directed St. John's entry in the Inter-Faculty Drama Festival last year. He has also been in Mock Parliament, S.C.M., and an author of note in several literary publications.

HAROLD SAMPSON

Harry is one of the Old Guard (i.e., Broadway types) who will leave us this year for the big world outside. He is originally from Kenora, Ont. During his four years in The Institution, Harry has participated "at one time or another" in Debating, the Awards Committee, and other activities. According to his statement, his interest in life is keeping young and highly idealistic Theologs in touch with reality. Harry plans to enter industry, preferably in the executive branch. We all wish him success in his career.





CORINNE SCRACE

"Earth hath many a noble city; Dauphin thou dost all excel!" So says Corinne Scrace, this year's President of the Women's Residence Council. Corinne has been at the College for three years, and during that time has acquitted herself as a very competent student as well as having been active in student affairs. She has been a member of the College curling rink, and also a member of the women's basketball team. Her interests have also included Canterbury, for which she was Programme Director. Corinne expresses more than a passing interest in newspaper work, and next year hopes to enter the Faculty of Education. Plans for the future include teaching at the high school level. We all wish her good luck and success.

BARBARA SINCLAIR

Barb attended Queen's (wherever that is!) before coming to St. John's, but has certainly made up for not coming here before during the last two years. She has been President of the Women's Residence Council, and on the Executive of the I.S.O., the S.C.M., and Canterbury. Her interests range from skiing to the theatre and children's work, although the latter includes an "extreme allergy to Psychology." Barbara intends to continue her education by entering the School of Social Work. All the best in your career, Barb!



RUTH STONES

Ruth, a native of Port Arthur, came to St. John's in Third Year. Another pioneer of Women's Residence, she has been active in curling, the Sunday choir, and the Missionary Society. For the past two summers, Ruth has worked with the Port Arthur Children's Aid. After graduation she will take up a permanent position with them. Future plans are vague, but Ruth is considering postgrad work in Social Work in the U.S. or England. During her two years at the College, Ruth has, with her quiet humour and friendly manner, earned the friendship and respect of many Johnians.

JOHN TANNER

John, having been at the College for four years (since the decrepit days on Broadway) qualifies as one of the "old school." He plans to follow in paternal footsteps by becoming a doctor. In this pursuit he should certainly be a success with what has been described as a charming bedside manner. Second by a very small margin to his academic interests comes John's enthusiasm for music, in which field he is well known around the College, as well as at St. Chrysostom's, where he has been Choirmaster for the last two years. On top of all this (though by no means least in importance) comes Zeta Psi. Even with all these activities, we have yet to mention John's participation in sports-football and basketball. Towards the end of this year, John was elected captain of Matheson House, still another indication of the high regard his fellow Johnians have for him.



RONALD COURTENAY

Ron hails from Belfast, Ireland, but has been in Canada for eight years and is now a Canadian citizen, which, as he says, "give him the right to criticize the Government and its vision. "He is married with two children. A student of the Presbyterian Church, Ron will enter Knox College in Toronto this fall, where he hopes to convert the students there to Thomistic Philosophy (Theology courtesy of Dr. Landon!) While at this University, Ron has attended United College, the University proper, and now St. John's for this past year. He is, "like most English students, a great admirer of Dr. J. P. M. of Austail-yer."

PATRICIA PORTH

Patricia Porth (nee Benham) has been at St. John's for three years, during which time she has been active in newspaper work, being a reporter for the Free Press. She also worked on the Manitoban, on the External Affairs Committee, Creative Campus, and the Arts Review. Pat says there are no children now, but there are six pending. The future holds an M.A. for Pat, then a life of writing; she intends to write several novels, "preferably produced in Bermuda or Spain." We can rest assured that whatever field Pat decides to turn her attention to, she will succeed admirably; and so there is no need to wish her success, since it is already hers.

B. A. Drours



WILLIAM BEDWELL, B.A. (Hons.)

"Professor" Bill Bedwell leaves us this year for warmer climes "down under"; under the Commonwealth Fellowship Plan, Bill will do his Ph.D. in Australia, then return to immure himself in the ivory tower which is his ultimate goal. Born and bred in Winnipeg, Bill was the first Honours English graduate of St. John's, and this year did Master's work, but also taught English I. His wife, Arlene, teaches high school in Selkirk. An exile from U.C. in its days of trouble, Bill was this year Associate Editor of the Canadian Democrat, as well as 1959-60 Editor of the "scuttled" Creative Campus. He has had poems published in Canadian Forum and Prism.

Master of Arts



JUDITH PRESCOTT, B.A.

Miss Prescott will complete six years at St. John's this year, and will be back next year to teach full time in the English Department. She hopes to attend Toronto or Radcliffe College to further her studies. Judy was one of the Old College students, and typical of that kind of animal, she was very active in student affairs, having been Johnian Editor, Arts Chairman, etc., etc. During the past year she was Director of the morality plays staged by the Drama Society. according to her statements, her overwhelming passion is for the poetry of William Blake, who seems to have solved all the mysteries of the universe for those who will read him.



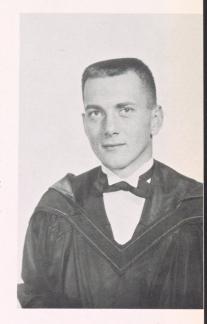


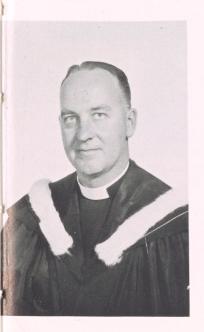
DAVID G. THOMPSON, B.A.

David deserted the College for a few years, but finally returned to the fold for his graduate studies. His interests are mainly musical, for he has been a member of almost every choir in the city. He was the Cantor for the Folk Mass done in the Chapel this year. Scout work has also played no small part in David's life; in that field he has taken an active interest in both Cubs and Scouts, and is at present Scout Master at All Saints' Church. For four years he was Director of the Anglican Summer Camp. Plans for the future include teaching probably at the University level.

Bachelor of Theology DAVID P. CRAWLEY, B.A.

Seven years ago David came to St. John's from Social Credit Land. Taking up residence on the notorious "Fifty Flat," he began an active participation in College affairs, which lasted through his College career. Dave has participated in all sports, and was Secretary-Treasurer in 1958-59. However, Dave has never forgotten his reason for being here: he holds the O'Meara Prize for Apologetics, and the Prize fo the highest standing in Theology II. Now Dave returns to Edmonton Diocese with two degrees and one wife. We wish both Dave and Louise happiness and many blessings for the future.





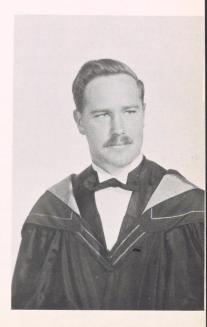
REV. KEITH McKEAN

Five years ago, Keith left Silverwoods and returned to test a vocation to the Sacred Ministry. Since that time, he has completed the requirements for both the B.A. and L.Th., which he will receive this year. Keith is married with two children. Last Ascension Day, Keith was ordained Deacon, and since then has been part time Curate at St. Aidan's Church. After graduation, he will continue at that Church. We wish Keith and Violet every happiness for future

Licentiate of Theology

JOHN PILLING

John is originally from Toronto, but he now calls Winnipeg his home. He has been at the College for five years, and during his early years here showed an active interest in soccer and green moustaches. He has also worked on the Chapel Committee. John has received the Cowley Prize, the Ridgeway Prize, and just this year was awarded the Archbishop Owen Memorial Scholarship. He holds the professional degree of O.L.S. (Ontario Land Survey) and this year will receive his L.Th. Next year will see him in mission work in the Diocese of Brandon.





THEOLOGY

At the very core of St. John's raison d'etre is the Faculty of Divinity. Although its students wear no distinctive garb or insignia, they are marked in any crowd by their contemplative countenances, their haloes (of varying size and lutre), and the bags under their eyes (also of varying size and lustre). We of the Venerable Faculty wish to protest most vigorously at this point to the popular conception of the Theolog as a pseudo-pious recluse who contributes nothing to the life of the College above and beyond his tuition fees. Theologs have a long and

glorious record as the most active of participants in all aspects of College affairs.

The graduating class in Theology is smaller this year than last, but all have been here for some time, and all have made their mark on the College. Individual write-ups appear elsewhere in the book, so it would be unnecessary to enumerate their various excellence here. However, we would like to make it clear that there is no basis to the rumour which has been buzzing around the College that the Montreal Canadiens have offered vast sums to "Boom Boom" Crawley—to play for Detroit . . . Dave should be happy to get back to his old stamping ground of Peace River, although he returns with a wife he didn't have last time he was there. The elder statesman of the graduating class is Keith McKean, who apparently doesn't believe in doing things one at a time, especially taking degrees. Keith will receive both his B.A. and his L.Th. this year, after four years at the College. And of course the third of the graduating triumvirate is John Pilling, who will promptly leave the Diocese of Rupert's Land for Brandon to do his ministry there.

Also going out to the wilds of Peace River this summer is Ken Bowen, who will be made Deacon this May. A real demonstration of Christian charity is Ken's ability to say "Thank you" upon being roused at 6:30 in the

morning to read Lauds . . . Ken is also a Charter member of the T.G.I.F. (St. John's Chapter).

The senior member of the Faculty is W. Dundas Smith, better known as Bill. Bill graduated with his B.A. in 1927, and has now returned to answer the call. His down-to-earth approach has been invaluable to the "young 'uns" in Theology. Just when he'll be "breaking out," Bill isn't quite sure. However, he says his future has been uncertain for fifteen years now, and he sees no reason to change now. Bill has three children and two grandchildren.

Wes Maultsaid is a real product of Canada, having come from B.C., served in the R.C.M.P., then taken his L.Th. at St. Chad's in Regina. After that he decided to come to St. John's for his Arts degree. His stay here has profited the Sports Committee considerably, as well as the other aspects of the College to which he has turned his attention. We wish Wes and his wife Denise every happiness as Wes sets out on his ministry.

It seems to be something of a tradition by now that the Venerable Faculty should provide Vice-Presidents of U.M.S.U. periodically; this tradition has been maintained this year in the person of Duncan Wallace, past Senior Stick of St. John's. Dunc has been at the College for five years, during which time everybody has seen him in action . . . in almost every field . . . literally.

The real vintage Johnian of the lot is Jim Setter (1953 was a good year). Jim has done everything pos-



FOURTH YEAR AND GRADUATE STUDIES

We are a group of great distinction, Who are not suited to classification; So we will tell you who we are, The mottliest crew of all by far, Who have the following qualifications.

-Імр Комрти.

With these memorable words of the famous Roumanian poet, we introduce you to a more than slightly miscellaneous group of Johnians, who, although they still have far to go to wherever it is they are actually going (and don't ask them where that is), are nonetheless battling on, their heads for the most part bloody but unbowed.

To start with first things first, in due order of preference *seniores priores*, etc., etc., we have three pre-M.A. students: MEL WIEBE and EIRENE LANDON in English, and STUART NIERMEIER in Classics (blond, brunette, and blond, more or less in that order). References to Stuart's "baroque Cadillac' have been much



Third Year

A Letter from Third Year to the Rest of St. John's

DEAR JOHNIANS:

We, the "Thirders," just wanted to drop a line to tell you that we'll always remember our third year. Indeed, how could you ever forget it either? We were the finest contingent St. John's ever had, with all our spirit, drive, intelligence, charm, etc. . . .

We don't think you quite realize how much the Third Year students really mean to you, so we'll remind you of a few things like Freshie Week, for instance. Bubbling Deed Knudsen, the famous Macdonald, and Kiddy Kar Gordon did a terrific job of this week for the College. A real vote of thanks. Liz Kilgour was the "model" in the Freshie Week Fashion Show, and our gal Wendy can almost be equated to Freshie Week. She was Chairman and Vice-President in charge of, so without her work there wouldn't even have been a Freshie Week for the whole University.

Then take College sports, for another instance; you might as well (take them, that is) because we gave them to you through Dave Boyd, who was the College Sports Chairman, through our *prima donna* star Susan Field, and Fleetfoot Fraser Dougall on the hockey rink.

If Sharon Ryan hadn't been Secretary, you wouldn't have known what went on in Council, so in a way we gave you the Council, too. And, of course, there was also Dave Knight as Debating Chairman, and as Assistant Treasurer. So if you have any money problems, just speak to Dave about them, and he'll help you get rid of them, and your money at the same time.

We, of Third Year, also set the pace in romance. Dave Pate of Greek fame and Lynn Small, and Don Juan Jewisson and Jennifer Dafoe (in that order). And of course Harry Martin and John Krieger are married (no, not to eather other!).

As well as all this, the Third Year contributed this year to

- (a) academic achievement-Miss Judith J. Flye attended every one of her classes;
- (b) the intellectual world Nancy!?
- (c) art-Lou Favelle was our junior Michaelangelo;
- (d) music-why, Elton, of course, not to mention Melba, and Deed.
- (e) drama—naturally, with Melba Cuddy of Film Club and Chapel play fame. In fact, Melba was chairman of the whole Drama Society. Then there was Liz Kilgour, who worked her heart out over the Chapel play,
- (f) Wakonda-Wa! with Joan Littlewood and Holly devoting much of their time and efforts to that august organization.
- (g) The Happy Gang: well, come on in, Donna Kennedy!
- (h) I.S.O.-just ask Maureen Mahon what those magic letters stand for.
- (i) the Beauty Carpool from East Kildonan, with Vi Zabrowski; and lastly, we of Third Year contributed to story-telling just ask Drew Henderson about nightclub life in Montreal . . .

And then, dear Johnians, some of us in Third Year even did the Continent before we graduated, viz. Susie Stephens, Marg Allen, and Liz.

Doug Hodgkinson managed to make it as far as Chicago during the mid-term break; oh well, it's the spirit that counts, eh Doug? Without the conscientious objections of people such as Al Smith, the Conservatives might have taken the whole College — Heaven preserve us! A true example of Third Year nobility is Brian Kenny's willingness to take a stand on the "mixed, lakeside parties" issue. Then there was our other Brian (of the Whitman variety) who was President of the Canterbury Club, as well as the National Canterbury, and staged the Conference here this year. Brian will go down in history as the only person whose laugh is being used as a national defence machine . . .

Eloquence was typified by our prize debator, Bruce Nesbitt, who could sell an Eskimo a refrigerator (that's based on theory, not experience). We were not without some measure of originality, either. People may talk of leaving at Christmas, but Marian McGregor came to the College half way through the year! Another example of originality is Diane Heys with her "lisle" stockings, and Spence MacIntosh, the kiltless Scotsman.

On top of all this, we Thirders are proud to have Mrs. Wilmot among our number, because she is "a damn good sport!" and a real live example of creeping Americanism, Edwin C. Pease, Jr., who somehow feels strongly against the "damn Yankees." My Country, 'tis of thee . . .

This, then, is what we'll remember of the Third Year, and try hard to forget the rest (of the events, not people). So, Johnians, we hope you'll come and have a visit in Third Year, if you haven't already done so.

Flash! We have just discovered that David Knight has been elected Senior Stick — another achievement for Third Year. Congratulations, Dave!

With Our Best Wishes and Freest Love, THE THIRD YEAR CLASS.



SECOND YEAR WRITE-UP

Undoubtedly this school year of 1960-61 will mark the passing of *Johnian* year write-ups — next year you'll probably read four pages of deathless prose headed "Anderson," "Machray," "Matheson," and "West." As house loyalty finds firmer footing, you may also note a certain decrease in what might be called "intra-year" loyalty. Elusive and ill-formed though this spirit may sometimes seem, there is such a thing, and judging from its effects on this year's second year class, its passing would be a pity.

A few personalities always seem to rise above the common herd of any group by dint of their talent, brains, and personality — or their outstanding lack of talent, brains, and/or personality. It is very difficult to pin it down, but Rudy Rogalsky must possess some unique quality by the truckload. He has a definite flair for the dramatic: not only does he try to convey the impression that he is choking when he delivers a public address, he electrified the audience at a Forum by claiming that "All people talk about around here is who popped into bed with who (sic) over the weekend." Nevertheless his dramatic talents plus his industry render him a p.r. man worthy of Madison Avenue.

A gorgeous creature with twinkling blue eyes, a silvery laugh, hair like cornsilk, and very nice legs may be seen any day in the Women's Common Room. (What an actress! Who would guess that the blue is mothly Revlon, the laugh took practise, the hair is rumoured to be actually very mousy, and elastic stockings are marvelous for bowlegs?) Not only can she act, she is very clever. She glibly dropped the profound observation "That's a truism" into a conversation one day: Benjy dropped the hand (of cards) she was holding and fainted dead away. Benjaminson is known, incidentally, for her short skirts, her unorthodox Charleston, and her extensive Icelandic vocabulary.

Ardis Brooker has made all kinds of contributions to the College, both officially and unofficially. She made an indelible impression on the memory of every Johnian in that agonizing few minutes at the end of her election speech — no matter how hard they clapped, she wouldn't sit down. "I thought they were clapping at something I said," she wailed.

Three letters written this year by Johnians deserve mention. One was written by Ardis, who does not mess around: she wrote to President Kennedy asking for summer work in the U.S. diplomatic service. Fran Cameron wrote the other two. The first was to Prince Ranier of Monacco, also seeking summer work — and she got an answer! The other was to Romper Room School and made an everlasting enemy of Carolyn "Sugarbeet" Evans.

Second year students played as active a part as possible in Johnian affairs this year - without their talents

SECOND YEAR WRITE-UP - Continued

and energy, the College woudn't be the same. Ardis Brooker and Barbara Black sat in on Council meetings, eating Lifesavers and yawning. They also contributed remarkably to the clutter in the Council with their sporadic efforts to produce Belches. The Council Office was, as always, a real hive of activity, and seemed frequently to be filled with second year people. Besides Black and Brooker, Rudy hopped in and out, fussing about all sorts of mysterious "p.r." errands, Don Ross wandered around trying to be amusing, Ken Johnson quietly drew posters (one of the more daring specimens was designed exclusively for the Women's Washroom), Shirley Donaldson remained her own sweet self, patiently trying to dig up award points for deserving Johnians, and the rest of second year used the phone.

Second only to Rudy in public relations skill was Lynne Holmes, who publicized as many candidates as she could in every election (including selling cigarettes in a scandalously short skirt for Jan Halsall's brother in Engineering) and arranged some pretty enjoyable dances. Besides all this publicity for others, one might say, as discreetly as possible, that Lynne managed to get a good deal of publicity for herself, as any member of Residence will attest.

Lynn Small, who industriously maintains the office of washerwoman on the Chapel Committee, covered herself with glory in the eyes of all the other girls, by becoming a fiancee. Linda Johnson and Judy Fisher, true blue-and-blue sorority girls as of this year, did their utmost to improve relations between our College and another. The Brandon trip couldn't have done without Pete Ramsay, a worthy rival of Mitch Miller and his boys.

Joan Finlay had a chance to do all those exercises she is famous for in Chick Tricks. Our entry was was directed by Tanny Armitage, that well-known social worker and general humanitarian, on the theme of the Royal Commission on Physical Education. As usual, the St. John's girls shone, and the prize for Best Actress went to a second year Johnian, B. Black.

Barb Israels works hard on the Social Committee and she's a very nice girl, but she sometimes has trouble with her Philosophy. Lynne Holmes was overheard explaining the Holy Trinity to her: "Of course you can't understand — it's beyond human reason, ya banana!" Carolyn Prescott, who, incidentally, gets more sleep at the College than she does at home, has worked out a unique arrangement: her sister does her essays, and Carolyn dreams up Judy's lectures. Whether you realized it or not, St. John's possesses a pretty efficient and just-plain-pretty squad of goodwill ambassadors who set up headquarters in the canteen — Marg Kosinski, Pam MacCharles, Fran Yarwood, Jane Woodley, Mary Mitchell, and Joan Finlay among them. From the number of campus and St. Paul's foreigners in the cafeteria, they seem to have exerted some influence.

Without this year's active and enthusiastic second year participation in sports, the College wouldn't be able to boast of many awards or championships. Our girls' soccer team, undefeated, undisputed university champions, included such stalwarts as: goalie, Judy Fisher; The Sensational Kathy Robertson (who scored the winning goal); Joyce Maringer, Tanny Armitage, Ardis Brooker, Joan Finlay, and Jane Woodley. The only member of St. John's track and field team who showed up for the meet was—wouldn't you know it—a second year girl, Joan Finlay, and she took third place in the high jump. For the first time in history St. John's won the swimming championship. Tanny Armitage dug up the team, and along with Meredith Grant formed the nucleus of the winner. The girls didn't show too badly in volleyball, either. Meredith Grant looked after the teams and schedules while Jane Woodley, Janis Halsall, Benjy, and Fran Cameron fought off the opposition.

At the time of this writing St. John's had one curling team waiting to enter the playoffs after a highly successful league schedule. Of course, it was the one skipped by Lynne Holmes with Lynne Benjaminson throwing second rock.

Believe it or not, one-half of the University Bisonettes varsity basketball team came from second year at St. John's: Marg Dobbin, Pat Pisnook, and Judy Marley. With their help we won the girls' basketball championship.

To top it off, the girls won the rifle championship this year. Naturally, it couldn't have been done without Shirley Donaldson and Ardis Brooker. The team led by Joyce Maringer and Carolyn Ulrich finished a respectable fourth.

Second year men made a major contribution in sports, too. Our first six-man football team since 1890's coudn't have operated without Joe Fast, Dave Jones, Don Ross, and good ol' Joe May. The basketball teams also depended on second year: Pete Ramsay, Bill Houston, Denny O'Brien, and Art Barber led the juniors to the final of their league. This hard core of second year athletes was also largely responsible for St. John's moving up to the Junior "A" hockey league.

This glowing account of the contributions of we, the students of second year to the College must be matched with some expression of gratitude for the priceless yearful of wisdom and enjoyment the College has given us. Whether we began as freshies or veterans of one year, we find ourselves unanimously agreed that our small contributions to the College have been more than repayed by new knowledge, new friends, and a tangible feeling of membership in the rich and colourful tradition of St. John's.

We need only add one of the oft-quoted pearls of wisdom of the sagacious "Fred" Frayer:

"Reap your wild oats while ye may, for the field may soon be barren."





FIRST YEAR WRITE-UP

This year's group of Freshies was without doubt the most coffee-loving bunch of happy geniuses in College history (in their opinion, anyway). We entered everything, and in most cases lost every hing; but we had our representatives and spies everywhere.

Freshie Week was all ours — and it was terrific . . . "Do I sign here? . . . But I didn't want a meal ticket . . . Where's the washroom? Quick! . . . There were 84 of us, all trying to look blase and unconcerned as we signed the wrong things, enrolled in the wrong college, and joined all the wrong things. There were parties everywhere, and we were introduced to all the College big-wigs: so they told us—Chairman of the Committee, assistant to the Chairman of the Committee, assistant to the assis . . .

St. John's won the reputation for having the most beautiful Freshettes on Campus, with three entries in the Freshie Queen contest: Dawne Fraser was our representative, and all the boys loved her (Hughie Gordon, anyway — he was on the committee!). Wendy Bracken and Joan Newman turned traitor and ran for Commerce and Engineering, and Joan won the whole thing.

We were subjected to the Freshie Walk - in filth and humiliation we were paraded through the streets of Rome. Yell it again: S-T-J-O-H-N-apostrophe-S. Nancy Moore was auctioned off for the paltry sum of £10, and we found out all about the sex life of the billiard ball, and mouth to mouth artificial respiration. "You, Freshie, stop breathing!"

There was something about the spirit of that first week that impressed us — nowhere else were there more friendly people or more seniors who treated you as an equal . . . they didn't care if we were dumb . . . or maybe that was the reason they felt we were equals.

As the year wore on we became braver, and a little less studious. Coffee, anyone? The canteen did a booming business as we learned to keep the tables from jiggling, and to skip classes without a twinge of conscience. As someone was heard to say, "Classes! You mean there are classes? I don't like them . . . they interfere with my social life." But at Christmas it seemed that we did reasonably well, but the people who were busiest socially, tended to do the best academically as well. (Even though 47% failed English, and they wrote about us in Time.)

Then there was the trip to Brandon. Any first year student who was courageous enough to get up Saturday morning went. Donny Rogers was a woodpecker . . . the Prince Edward will never be the same . . . four girls chipped in on a bottle of and Savi taught Brandon the limbo.

In the fall, we took part in various sports . . . swimming, soccer and football, and we loved it. We were great, too.

With the mid-term blues, came noisy talks in the Common Room, ("Gee, I'm so far behind, I've just got to study . . . anyone want coffee?") and news of mixed up romances. Phil Forrest got engaged, and Judy Harris said she wanted to be, in the future. Everyone started playing chess and learning bridge . . . How do you get a checkmate? . . . I bid seven spades. Jane Beattie learned to smoke, and Bill McCreery stated that he was not a "real American." Wendy Bracken became TKE sweetheart, and her brother said he couldn't see why.

With Winter Carnival, we all went to work on the Snow Sculpture, which, because of our persistent efforts, fell apart. It came fourth though, just because it had to be rebuilt. The St. John's entry in the Snow Queen Contest was first year's Lynda Lange. We all went over to the Pep Rally with a few older students) and made general nuisances of ourselves, as we cheered her on.

We had budding poets and statesmen on our midst. Maureen Scott turned out to be a poetess, giddy but a poet nevertheless. Gail Smith and Lynda Lange were our able year reps, and Wendy Bracken promised to run for Senior Stick next year.

Boy, did we ever shine in the Chapel play! Or Perhaps I should say, did Lynda Lange ever shine in the Chapel play. "Pride," the Manitoban said, "gave a very sensual performance." We heard it was good acting, too.

There were other outstanding first year types: Bruce Lehtinen won everything in University skiing, Maria Stubbs cleaned up in badminton across Canada, Don Rogers played for the Junior Bisons, and Garth Mitchell even made it to the Senior Bison. Pretty good of first year!

Everyone gave everyone else . . . and we all turned out schizophrenic. Penny Mulock left purple fuzz in the queerest places, and Rod Cameron went to French.

Mid-term break saw five wild Johnian's on their way to Grand Forks. They all came back safely, and, as Heather Reycraft said, "we didn't even drink." For weeks afterward, Pat Gossen wore a furry green thing that she kept protesting was a jerkin.

It was fun being Freshmen, and sometimes it was disappointing. But being a Freshman at St. John's was, on the whole, pretty wonderful.

"Veni, vidi, vici."

THEOLOGY-Continued

sible while at the College, including being Senior Stick. His zeal for student activity has not been diminished one iota this year, as he was in the College choir, the Chapel play, and most important of all, was elected Captain of Anderson House both for the short period this year, and for next. Jim is a mainstay of the coffee room symposia.

True to the ideal that Theologs should be active in *every* aspect of the academic life, the Venerable Faculty has provided a lecturer in Economics, viz. Anthony Waterman, M.A. (Cantab.) (of course). At present Anthony is nursing, as well as the new addition to the family, an *a capella* choir which he hopes will become a part

of the Sunday morning Eucharist tradition. He is also well-known as a critic of religious drama . . .

Al Hosking is another well educated and well-trained individual. Although now a thorough Winnipegger, Al took his B.A. and B.Ed. at the University of Alberta, then went to Carleton College for his Bachelor of Journalism. He is a strong member of the Choir (ordinary, not "Sunday") and is Superintendent of the Sunday School at St. John's Cathedral.

"Pea Souper" Simms (but not to his face, please) has been around since 1955, spreading charm, goodwill and Nova Scotia everywhere. Al is another very sports-minded soul, and (not necessarily connected thoughts)

plans to return, true to Theolog tradition, in a state of Holy Deadlock this fall.

Canterbury and children's work account for much of Gary Hamblin's time? but of course not for all. Gary also succeeded Mac to the august position of Sacristan for the Second half of this term. Naturally, studies receive a generous portion of his time, Gary comes to us from the University of Saskatchewan, where he did his Arts studies.

Charlie Griggs admits to being an old Johnian, but refuses to admit just *how* old. Charlie still retains the "Be Prepared" philosophy which he developed in his Scout work. Perhaps this accounts for the fact that Charlie hasn't been landed by any eager parishioner yet. We give him six months in his first parish . . .

Last, but (as they say) not least, comes Murdith MacLean, alias Mac, from Edmonton. Mac has identified himself with many facets of Johnian life, playing football, taking part in the Chapel play ("Man"), and doing "a good whack" as Sacristan. He is a F/O in the R.C.A.F., and a member of the T.G.I.F. His consuming passion—Lynn—is still in Alberta, but not for long. They are to be married this summer, and may all their troubles be little ones . . .

FOURTH YEAR AND GRADUATE STUDIES - Continued

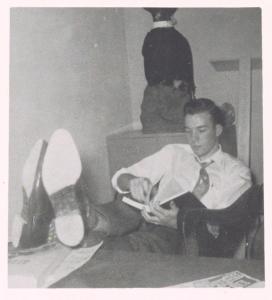
overdone in past years, so we won't mention it again this year. And those jokes (his term not ours)—we must say that they have improved a great deal this year, so of course we wouldn't dream of saying that they are obviously the product of a warped sense of humour. Stuart's musical activities have included such things as choirmaster and organist of Broadway First Baptist Church (sometimes referred to as Broadway First Buddhist). And perhaps we had better not enquire too deeply into the names and numbers of Mel's harem, which has been seen arriving in shifts (it must be his irresistible curly hair!)—so we won't enquire, that is . . . and of course to talk about his interest in Carlyle's idealism in a College so widely noted for "right reason" and the value thereof would simply not be proper. The dangers of asking Eirene where she was during the two years' absence from the College would be too great to make it worth while—she is just likely to explode. Perhaps the University library is not the Utopia to work in that it seems to be. Similarly, her connection with a certain honoured Philosophy professor is more than obvious (guess whose philosophical system she knows backwards and forwards). We have all heard about the enormous amounts of work required of this group, so they could be excused for looking haggard, except that on the whole they seem quite cheerful, so they can't (be excused, that is; if you got lost in the middle of the last sentence, you are too. Excused, that is. Oh, stop!)

Next we have a group of Honours students: DAVID BRIGHT and LOUIS TULL in Classics, and PHIL BLEEKS in English. (If you notice a certain similarity to the subjects listed with the pre-M.A. students, you are absolutely correct). David could be said to believe in all play and no work, but he probably wouldn't admit that (Editor's Note: the author of this article is quite right), so we won't either. He is one of the Johnian exiles in the outer wastes of the wild and woolly campus, but taking into account the time he spends on Johnian affairs and College interests, that's not true either, so let's not say so. Louis is one of those crazy mixed-up Johnians who found himself debarred from students government and official Johnianism (?), but as his heart is in the right place (left side, near the top), we cannot exclude him from our illustrious company. As for Phil—well, everyone knows Phil Bleeks . . . no, that's a generalization and untrue, as are most generalizations, so strike it from the record . . . please disregard previous cookie. He could be called "Mr. Wordsworth," only that would be confusing—one was enough, though no doubt Phil would disagree.

Last, but not least, we will refrain from mentioning SMITH COULING, the fellow with a last name for a first name, and a last name for a last name, which could be confusing, but isn't. Smitty is headed for Theology, and is one of the "brain-washed" in Philosophy 411. Though Smitty, along with others, would be most vocal in denying the "brain-washed" tag.

So here we are, left to our fate, hung between the deliriously happy state of a graduand, and the gruesome but really rather pompous position of an M.A. student. All of which means that you can expect to see us haunting the halls again next year . . . See you then!

COUNCIL REPORT



Most of the Council's work was done in the summer before its first meeting, and in the fall the Council moved into a vigorous and sustained harangue (and in the absence of Bob Whyte, after a three years' reign) full of sound and fury signifying nothing. One remarkable change from last year, however, was that most of the members had read Parkinson's Law, and all were out for status and power. This College will long remember, for example, the modesty and restraint of the Sports Reports of this year. Even the Senior Stick, who after all had arrived and didn't need to bother, was full of plans for a greater future—a future that was to know a well-organized Council office and a hitherto almost unheard of House System. Do you know which House you're in? Did you know that there are Houses? . . . The Warden too was interested in the Council, and he and Mrs. Wilmot held the very enjoyable dinner and reception for all its members. As we have no position for him on Council, his reward will be in Heaven . . . Perhaps the most noteworthy of this

year's crop was that innocuous Second Year Rep, Barb Black, who bounced back after Rowland's coup d'etat as Machray's House Rep. No need to mention that Miss Vance Packard Black was one of the leading lights on the Application Committee . . . Bruce Nesbitt felt his style cramped this year, as a Junior U.M.S.U. Rep finds it exceedingly difficult to be the head of an over-expanding sub-committee. He obviously felt the lack of a committee, as did his reports. However, prominence in other years has led to a Vice-Senior Stick's gavel for this kid . . . Another suffragette who Phoenix-like turned up on the newly constituted Council is vivacious Ardis Brooker, who surrepticiously brought forth a belch from time to time. She was assisted in this endeavour by the ubiquitous B. Black. Actually the belch has traditionally been the responsibility of the Vice-Senior Stick, but this year he decided to hand over this task (as most of his other duties-read Blewett On Delegated Authority) to someone more capable of performing the job. After a year of chastising Dave Boyd, who persistently extolled the virtues of the male athletes who got almost nowhere, and ignored the more obvious virtues of their female counterparts, Ardis was rewarded in the Spring Elections by her appointment to the U.M.S.U. Council as our Junior Rep. . . . The Senior Stick has asked us to say something about the House System, which is the only reason we are going to mention it. Actually, we're not in favour, are you? (After this report, no one will be in favour . . . of anything). The guiding principle of the House System, based on the sociological and psychological surveys of Margaret Mead on group structure (both in and out), personality relationships, and sex and temperament, demands a vertically oriented rather than a horizontally stratified group structure. The pecking order soon established three major positions, House Captain, Junior and Senior House Reps. With two elections in one year, your Council has been able to establish a vast turnover of personnel, and has thereby brought the largest number of students a greater feeling of security . . . Academic ancestor worship, hitherto ignored in the College, has been introduced by The System, and the respective cults of the veneration of West, Anderson, Machray and Matheson have been acknowledged. Margaret and Vance report that one of the attendant benefits is a greater sense of togetherness . . . Dave Bright, who is no longer qualified to run for any positions (or some of us think for anything at all) has decided to give up and join the Faculty. We understand that he plans to run against the Dean of Arts and Science for Faculty Rep. . . . Wendy Hansen, who returns to Council next year as Lazy Stick, has already turned in her Library Pledge. She informs us there is still room on the shelves for a few more books . . . about fifteen thousand more . . . Rudy demonstrated unusual business sense this year by paying only \$7.20 for a free block of ice . . . however, he made up that sum in the Shop . . . He thinks we should have a Brandon visit every month, so he can have more practice in nervous breakdowns . . . May we say at the eleventh hour of this report that Melba Cuddy deserves congratulations on the success of the Chapel play; she also deserves a Parkinson Award for the biggest Committee



FRESHIE WEEK

A Worm's Eye View

Although Freshie Week was over long ago, those few hectic fun-filled days are still clear in my mind. Never will I forget that fateful Tuesday when I registered. It was about eleven o'clock when I arrived at the College, confused and terrified. How would I ever find the courage to walk into the milling crowd of strange faces in the hall? However, it was easier than I expected. Why, the hardest part of the whole ordeal was filling in the reams of papers I was given. Somehow, by a combination of help and blind good luck, I managed. Then, completely exhausted, both mentally and physically, by the trying events of the morning, I was handed over to the Freshie Week Committee.

Little did I know what awaited me. Overjoyed by the sight of a familiar face at last, I went to sit down mistake No. 1. Just at the crucial moment, the chair was spirited away by some Worthy Senior with a warped sense of humour. Smiling as happily as the situation allowed, I regained my seat, and started on the stack of papers handed to me by this new horde of Torquemadas. By this time, I thought I had the system down to a science; obviously not - why I almost joined the Navy

No sooner had I recovered from the first shock, than I received another - they wanted more of my money! I had to buy a Film Club ticket, a yearbook, a beanie, a . . . but by that time I was broke. How silly of me to expect to have carfare home by the end of Registration Day!

That evening there was a bonfire held behind the U. Res. St. John's students were to go over from the College en masse. We assembled at the College all right, but there our paths diverged as the Worthy Seniors got us off on fantastic errands. Eventually we got to the bonfire, though, and managed to break it up with a good Johnian cheer. En route to the College, someone had the brilliant idea of stealing the "Welcome to Engineering" sign. No sooner said than done. The letters were removed from in front of the Engineering Building, and transferred to the billboard by the subway, which read, rather appropriately, "Outdoor Advertising Commands Attention."

Wednesday evening a coffee party, sponsored by the College, was held in The Cave. Parents of all the students were invited, and after they left, the tables were pushed back, and a dance was held. The highlight of the evening came when Dawne Fraser was crowned Freshie Queen, with her three princesses, Joan Newman, Rosemary Allison, and Wendy Bracken.

Thursday was dies irae for the Freshies – the Freshie Walk and initiation. At 2:00 we met at the College, were neatly labelled with lipstick and shoe-polish, and transported to Eaton's. Once downtownI was dispatched to the Legislative Buildings to get a copy of the Manitoba Driver's Handbook for a Worthy Senior. I must admit that I felt rather ridiculous running down Portage Avenue all by myself. When I got to the Legislative Bldg., with no idea where to begin to order the book, I discovered that it was obtainable only at the Motor Vehicle Branch. Not even a Freshie deserved to walk far! Fortunately, one of the men at the Queen's Printer had pity on me, and called for one over the loudspeaker - an ally at long last!

While I was charming Her Majesty's Provincial Government, my companions in misery were definitely not having an easy time of it. They were pricing snowshoes, selling nickels for dimes, duck-walking along Portage

Avenue, and raiding the Mall Parlor for glasses (empty, of course).

The initiation that evening was a nerve-wracking experience. The lights in The Cave were dimmed, and weird sounds (later identified as coming from Liz Wallace) echoed and re-echoed throughout the ceremony. Each freshman was summoned before the Kangaroo Court, and stood there in fear and trembling as he received his sentence or reward. I was given an egg shampoo – complete with shell; and who will ever forget Tanny, buying her clothes back from some bewildered home on University Crescent?

The Guys and Dolls Dance was held Saturday evening. The inevitable dance cards were used, never a successful system at best, but rendered even more confusing this year by the presence of two orchestras, which

were never synchronized. Need I say more?

Sunday saw the inter-denominational church service at St. Stephen's-Broadway United Church, which some brave souls attended.

The first week of classes went quickly as everyone struggled to get acquainted with his fellow-students, his professors, and his courses . . . Then came Friday, Parade Day. The afternoon was spent assembling the float: driving toy cars, tacking down grass mats, etc. The parade itself was something I will never forget. The confusion of trying to find the College float was enough to drive anyone mad, without the chaos of defending my beanie (unsuccessfully) and yelling and cheering incessantly during the parade. Needless to say, there was universal laryngitis by the end of the evening.

On Saturday evening the Royal Premiere took place, a fitting ending to the two weeks of festivities. It was held in the Auditorium, dress semi-formal. As a climax to the evening came the parade of Freshie Queens. They were provided with an Honour Guard of sea cadets. This was especially climactic for Johnians, since Joan Newman, representing Engineering, was crowned Queen, the first Johnian Queen in living memory.

Looking back over those two weeks I realize now, although I hate to admit it, that even the hazing was fun. But I still cling to the battle-cry of the freshie: "Wait till next year!"

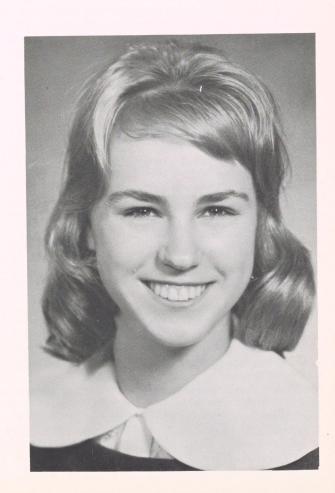


Her Majesty

Dawne Fraser

Her Majesty

Joan Newman



MEN'S SPORTS

INTRODUCTION

A committee, indispensable to the life of our College is the Sports Committee. The part played by this committee is of such magnitude that it is scarcely fully comprehended by either students or administration. Apart from the temporary honours, such as trophies and cups won in University competition, the Sports Committee offers the students the enjoyment of participating in friendly competition and teaches the value of teamwork, sportsmanship and hard work. If the students who played for College teams have learned the need for each member of the team to play fairly while to the utmost of his ability, then the Sports Committee can feel safe in stating it has given the students something of value that will stand them in good stead for the rest

of their years

The keynote of this year's sports program has been "variety." Never before in the history of St. John's College has a fuller, more comprehensive sports program been offered. Apart from the sports of soccer, basketball, hockey, flag football, etc., which existed previously, the Sports Committee has for the first time in three decades sponsored six-man rugby and track and field. Coupled with this greater number of sports, our improved standings in all sports indicates that our manpower and "womanpower" is being utilized well. The time has approached when St. John's teams are held in high regard for their proficiency in sport, and their insatiable desire to win at any cost. However, all is not perfect in the land of the Johnian. At a time when the enrollment at the College is steadily increasing, you would expect the participation in sports to be similarly increasing. But this is not the case. Aside from the girls of the college, who are perenially leaders in the University point race, only a small group of boys seem inclined to further the College's cause in athletic events.

Nevertheless, as the following reports will tell, the Johnian sporting year 1960-61 has been a great one,

Nevertheless, as the following reports will tell, the Johnian sporting year 1960-61 has been a great one, with promise of greater yet to follow. With a new sports chairman coming to diffuse a new enthusiasm throughout his committee, we can look forward to the 1961-62 season as one of greater participation and

of many more triumphs.

RUGBY

This year, for the first time in three decades, St. John's fielded a tackle rugby team in University competition. The schedule for rugby was already overflowing, and the chances for an entry from any faculty were extremely dark. However, the great pressure exerted upon the university sports executive by our unrelenting committee led to a revamping of the entire rugby scheme in order to allow the St. John's entry. The trust was not betrayed. Led by the brilliant field generalship of all-conference quarterback Joe Fast, the spirited side from St. John's made the prophets who had them tagged as "washouts" before the season began, eat humble pie. After a shaky start, of losing to Accountancy 33 - 0 and Agriculture 36 - 7, the Johnians found their footing and roared back by a 35 - 0 trouncing of Pharmacy. This game was a fine example of the type of rugby that was in the future to be looked on as typically Johnian—mercilessly rugged line play and deadly accurate tackling on defence, but with a fast breaking reckless offensive. Shaken at the sight of the slaughter of Pharmacy by the Johnians, Law quickly withdrew from their game against us. This default opened the back door which allowed us into the semi-finals against Accountancy. Making amends for the smarting defeat we had suffered at the hands of the "bookies," we threw caution to the wind and laced them 24 - 21. The score, however, was not indicative of the play, as St. John's was in complete control throughout and allowed Accountancy to score against the second string team only to build up fan appeal for the final game against Agriculture. The day of the final against the Aggies dawned bright and crisply clear. At game time, over a hundred Johnians and Aggies lined the opposing side lines, bantering their rival cheers back and forth to spur their teams on to victory. As the teams took the field a mighty cheer broke from the throats of the eager crowd, for everyone knew that this would be a game to remember. Time and time again the mighty Agriculture machine hurled itself at the Johnian line, and each time the Johnians stood firm. Time and time again the eager St. John's scampered through or around the Agriculture front wall, only to be squashed for no gain. As in all such titanic struggles, it is luck alone that makes the victory, and luck was with the Aggies that day. They won 21 - 7. The Aggies, however, felt their bruises and knew they had been in a rugby game. The Johnians felt no hurt from their bruises, only the hurt from their pride that overwhelmed all, and led grown men to cry once within the sanctity of the dressing room. If upon this foundation, the future Johnian football teams will improve, it will not be long before St. John's will win the University championship.

BASKETBALL

Due to increased student interest this year, St. John's was the proud possessor of two men's basketball teams—a junior team and a senior team. In university competition, the senior team, not faring as well as first year against tougher competition, ended back in the pack, far off the pace. However, the junior team, holding the College's banner high in its big brother's place, ended the season in the finals of its league, only to lose by a landslide score to the powerful Engineering quintet. But this was not the big news in basketball this year. In January, an all-star team of Johnians journeyed to Brandon for an exhibition game against Brandon College. The game was played closely until the second half when St. John's broke loose for 15 quick points to put the game on ice, and coast for an easy 60 - 40 victory. Star of the game for St. John's was all-star import Ken

Neiman with 23 points, closely followed by Garth Mitchell with 20 and Don Rogers who collected 14, before leaving the game on fouls. In February, still smarting from their loss, the Brandonites visited St. John's only to be beaten again, this time by a 70 - 46 margin. Denny O'Brian was high scoring Johnian in this free-wheeling affair with 20 points. All in all, the Basketball season was a highly successful one. As usual in a prosperous year, people want players singled out for special all-star mention. The list would be highlighted by Garth Mitchell and Don Rogers, who were good enough to make the Junior and Senior Bisons respectively. To fill out the all-star quintet, we would have Denny O'Brien, Don Ross, and Tam McEwen.

HOCKEY

As was expected from its performances of previous years, St. John's iced a strong team in Junior A action. Resplendent in new uniforms, the Johnians started the season off with a bang and never had to look back. In preparation for the rugged league play, playing-coach Joe Fast arranged exhibition games against two senior league teams, Accountancy and St. Paul's. Inspired by the brilliant rookie goaltending of Dave Boyd, the Johnian sextet salvaged a 4-all tie from the Accountancy match. However, in later action, the Johnians were whipped by the Saints. Herein lies a story of "creeping professionalism" in university hockey. A short time before the St. Paul's game a new goaltender arrived at the Johnian camp in the person of Barry "Jacques Plante" Oliver. A veteran of over a decade in organized hockey was he. Without second thought, coach Fast, blinded by the experience and superior skill of the usurper, traded "Old Reliable" Boyd to the Science of Senior A action. Not without certain recompense however, for in return he received Colin "the shot" Brown, and Jack York a former inter-collegiate star. Hot flushed with his new-found power, "Trader Joe" soon disposed of York to St. Paul's for a player called Bernard "Twinkletoes" Toni. Here the story ends with the one question in mind-How amateur is university intramural hockey?

"Trader Joe," acting with the same aplomb with which he executed the trade, hereafter succeeded in guiding his team past such powers as Agriculture and Engineering to a four won, two lost record, and a second place finish behind the fine St. Boniface College squad. St. John's made an auspicious opening in its playoff bid by thumping St. Paul's Junior team 6 - 1. Next came the semi-final against the experienced Education, a two-game total point affair with the winner advancing to the finals. St. John's won the first 4 - 3, lost

the second 2 - 0, and thus retired from the hockey scene, losing overall 5 - 4.

So ended the season for St. John's but it is not without its wonderful memories. "Trader Joe" and his big deals, "Willie Lump-lump" Daniels, the forward defenceman, "Rev." Crawley who will make a better prize-fighter than priest, "Twinkletoes" Toni and his "I am the greatest," Brian "the hilt" Hilton with his big swollen hilt, Ron "Big nose" Peiluck the cruising bruiser, John Tanner alias Danny Williams, the itinerant centre, Dereck Booth who should give James Hoffa lessons in evading summonses; and apart from these clowns, the little knot of "quiet ones," Bob Sheppard who has to be the most improved player on the team, Dave "Shaver" Jones, Fraser "Garbage man" Dougall, Pete "Boards" Ramsay and the only man on the team who could talk a better game than he played, Dave Frayer.

THE MELANGE

Due to an overwhelming demand from the students of St. John's, for the first time in thirty years a track and field club was organized to compete in university competition. Spearheaded by the flashy speedball from Barbados, Bertie Smith, the Johnians vaulted to an unprecedented second place in the total-point standing. Apart from Bertie's brilliant coup of the 440, over such international name stars as Bryan Chalmers, Garth Mitchell placed second in the difficult hop-step-jump, and Pete Ramsay chimed in with a third in the broad

Relegated to a secondary position in College sports by the advent of six-man football was flag-football. With the spring of football talent already tapped for the six-man squad, the flag team had to do with what it had. Here the invincible Johnian spirit shone brightest for the team ended the season tied for second place with the powerful St. Paul's, only to lose out in the finals by points for and against. The team's victories included a 46 - 0 thumping of great Science, and a 22 - 0 drubbing of mighty Enginering. They tied the maroon and white

up, but lost a tight one 21 - 6 to the money-men from Commerce.

A disappointment in College sports this year was the Soccer team. In view of the abundance of big name soccer players attending the college, all that could be salvaged of the season was a fourth-place finish in a seven team league. The record of two wins and two losses and a tie in the senior league, included wins of 3 - 1 over Science and 2 - 0 over Commerce. These convincing victories were achieved over such established powers only when the high-powered scoring line of Ed Batson and his West Indian cohorts were present. When they were not, the high spirited play of Hugh Gordon and Don Jewison was not enough to stave off defeats of 2 - 1 to St. Paul's and 2 - 0 to Agriculture, and a tie with Architecture at 1 - 1.

In Golf action this year Jim Northan and Pete Ramsay picked up their clubs to do battle for the college.

They were not easily repulsed and advanced to the quarter finals before packing up their bags.

One rink was all that the black and gold could muster for the Curling league. The masterful leadership of Grant Hyslop was not enough, however, to prevent the landslide of defeat. Better years will be forthcoming.

The only highlight of the Volleyball season this year was the stunning victory over Brandon College 2 - 1 in exhibition play. In intramural action the Johnians ended far off the pace, winning only two of their five starts. The big guns of this year's crew were Garth Mitchell, Don "Spike" Roger, Rod "Pudgy" Cameron and Barry

"Jacques Plante" Oliver.

GIRLS' SPORTS

Well, what can you say? Everybody knows we are the greatest! We've won more trophies than every other faculty put together (well, practically almost . . .). Of course, the only competitions we didn't win were the minor insignificant events we felt were unworthy of our efforts.

During the past academic year we have reigned as University High Point Champions. We won this title last spring and a huge buffalo to match. (We named it Marg because we felt sorry for Marg Coubrough when she didn't win Cormuscle King.) As we had decided early in the year not to dominate the University sports scene completely, thus demoralizing ever other faculty on and off the campus, we picked out five major sports in which to excel. These five "major" sports were Soccer, Swimming, Basketball, Rifle and Badminton, and we won Championships in all of them. At all events in which St. John's participated there was always a large crowd of spectators (males!). This is attributed not only to the excellence displayed by our teams, but also to the widely acclaimed pulchritude of Johnian girls. (Ah, such modesty is befitting only such a magnanimous group.)

The first big event of the year was the inaugural of a Girls' Soccer league. Heather Stratton, Arts Sports President, made the mistake of boasting that she'd never had a goal scored on her. Naturally, the Johnnian Sports President couldn't let such a statement go unchallenged. The result was the infamous Arts-St. John's soccer game. The Johnians arrived clad in discarded Bison hockey sweaters, complete with male cheerleaders and a multitude of supporters. The Artsmen managed the first score of the game early in the first half as they sneaked the ball past goalie Judy Fisher. St. John's came back late in the period when Janie Woodley took a perfect pass from Evie Farlinger and booted the ball through goalie Stratton's outstretched arms. The second period was all St. John's as Arts got the ball out of their own zone only once. Centre forward Kathy Robertson scored the winning goal midway through the period. St. John's brilliant play left the other faculties stunned and no other opposition presented itself. We were then declared undefeated, undisputed University Champions (by ourselves, of course). Other members of the team included Susan Feilde, Lynda Lange, Vivian Poltzar, Ardis Brooker and Joyce Maringer.

Although we didn't win the volleyball, we had three teams entered, two of which made the playoffs. Some of the outstanding players were Nancy Bole, Meredith Grant, Maria Stubbs, Jane Woodley, Judy MacDonald, Joan Littlewood and Wendy Hansen.

As November moved on the college prepared for the University Swim Meet. Tanny Armitage chased people all over the place as she tried to round up a team. Finally she corralled Noreen Wicks, Joan Newman, and Meredith Grant. With Tanny herself making a fourth the gals headed for Sherbrook Pool to make history. And history it was too. The St. John's team won only one race but still won the championship. Seems they placed second in everything else! Anyway, we're proud of our mermaids.

Curling got underway shortly before the Christmas exams. There were four teams entered from the college. Lynne Holmes' rink got the furthest in the competition, finishing in a tie for first place in their league.

February was our great and glorious month. In a mere 28 days we won three university championships. Boy, were we ever good! The basketball championship was a real big deal because, well frankly, nobody expected us to win (except us, of course). The basketball crew was a pretty funny (lookin'?) group, but we were pretty good, too. But then all the St. John's teams are good so I guess that statement is sort of redundant.) St. John's finished second in their league and met the first place team from the other league in the semi-finals. They happened to be from Science and were no match for the fabulous St. John's team. Maria Stubbs bombed 12 points in our winning cause. We then played Arts for the championship. It was kind of sad because they were trying so hard and we really clobbered them. (Ah, well, that's the way the ball bounces). Groan!!!! Maria Stubbs and Joan Littlewood were our big gun forwards. Janie Woodley and Neen Wicks were our playmakers from the guard slot. The other stars were Janis Halsall, Sharon Hopkinson, Fay Fraser, and Ruth Yates.

For accuracy's sake we ought to point out (though we don't want to offend the above) that we won the championship with our second stringers because St. John's suppl' _ one-half of the University Bisonettes in the person of Pat Pisnook, Judy Marley and Marg Dobbin, who thus, wern't eligible for inter-faculty competition. Ol' Pat "What kind of a deal, eh!" Pisnook refereed the Arts game though, so her presence there probably had something to do with our brilliance. (Sheesh!!!)

I don't think we should even say anything about the Rifle team because those conceited so-and-so's had their championship prediction published in the "Belch" weeks before they won it. Boy, it would have served them right if they'd lost. But like all St. John's teams they were the best so in a way their ultra-confidence was justified. Anyway, Dorthea, Sharon (Ryan), Shirley (Donaldson) and Ardis went through the season undefeated. In the shootoffs they were way ahead of everybody else with a team total of 785 - 37x. Heretic House downtown finished third. Ha! And to put the icing on the cake, Shirley won the Individual High competition, too. The competition wasn't too tough so Shirley breezed right through. (Hmmm). Her score was 595 - 21x.

Badminton came late in the month. We won this event last year too so it wasn't too much of a surprise. Meredith Grant was our big "hero." She won the singles and then teamed up with Marg Dobbin to take the

doubles too. They were really great, and nobody else had a chance. (But then who ever does against Johnians?) We had a huge flock of Johnians entered so we can't possibly name them all, but a couple of teams that did quite well were Jan Halsall - FRAN CAMERON and Pat Pisnook - Judy Marley. (FRAN CAMERON wouldn't allow her name to be printed unless it was in capital letters.)

Maria Stubbs, "everybody's favorite freshman," wasn't eligible to compete for St. John's. Everybody knows she was a member of both the inter-collegiate tennis and badminton teams. Besides that, Maria is the new Manitoba Junior Badminton champion and just a few weeks ago (along with Judy Borland) won the Canadian Junior Doubles title. We're sure proud of you, Maria!

Well, that just about covers the sports scene for another year. We hope you'll excuse our egotistical tone, because it was all in fun and we really aren't like that at all (except for FRAN CAMERON). We're very proud of St. John's and the fine showing made by the girls of the college in athletics this year. (We even got a a write-up in the "Rupertsland News"). We sincerely thank all the girls who helped make this successful year possible, and especially Evie and Ardis our hard-working Sports Presidents.





LIVE IT UP

St. John's this year entered the field of pantomime. A skit, entitled "The Progress of the Good Samaritan" was chosen as one of the three faculty skits to be shown in this year's production of Live It Up.

The St. John's pantomime revolved about a little man (played by Stewart Boyce), whose attempted good deeds are continually misunderstood by those he would help. The Samaritan enters the stage and finds an old lady struggling under a load of parcels. As he gallantly relieves the aged of her burden, and prepares to escort her, our hero is assaulted by a policeman that the woman has called to defend her against the man she thinks is robbing her.

But, Innocence is not yet conquered by experience, and our Samaritan proceeds, firm in the conviction that good will shall conquer. Our little man proceeds further across the stage until he meets a man selling copies of How To Win Friends and Influence People. Upon entering into transactions for buying a copy, Innocence is swindled of all his money. The policeman turns a deaf ear to the little man's complaints, but reappears in time to dole out to the hero another one of a long list of tickets and summonses, when Innocence inadvertently destroys a park bench. The Samaritan approaches a man leaning against a lamp post. As the friend approaches, the other man leaves his post vacant for our hero to lean upon. As the Samaritan does so, the lamp immediately collapses. Another summons. After being mistakenly arrested for drinking in a public place, the Samaritan finds his charitable mood quickly fading, and as he leaves the stage, he sees the same little old lady, this time carrying even a greater load of bundles. A well-placed kick by the little man sends the aged and her parcels sprawling across the scene. The law is preoccupied with confiscated liquor, and so does not notice the incident. Experience exits right.

Cast: Stewart Boyce, Janice Morgan, Liz Wallace, Joe May, Melba Cuddy, Ken Johnson, Neil Best, Don Jewison, and Hugh Gordon.

FILM CLUB-A CULTURAL PURSUIT

For several years Film Club has been in doubt, and next year in all probability it will be in exile. Not that this year's endeavor was in any way a failure, but it seems that there are Student Councils other than ours which are eager to sponsor such a social and cultural pursuit, indeed, so much so that they are willing to assume all costs for its management. However, I do hope that our "friendly and reliable" projector won't be forsaken completely, but merely withdrawn from the main heat of battle.

Our films this year were, on the whole, of a high calibre and those like the *Brothers Karamazov* drew a full house. We were also able to obtain some excellent short features through the Audio-Visual Dept. of the University. These ranged in subject from the Globe Theatre and Shakespearian production, to the exploration of the mysteries of underwater life in the sea. Of course, nothing would have been possible without the reliable, if not professional, work of the projectionists — Rudy Rogalsky and Stewart Boyce. Perhaps at this time it might be fitting ot note a few points which may be helpful should you ever find yourself in the enviable position of presenting a film, or which at least may serve to explain some of the shattered nerves on the floor of the Aggie Aud.

It is usually advisable not to turn on the motor of the projector when it is set in reverse and there is 100 ft. of film on the reel.

Please, please, don't put ashees on the floor.

A spare reel often comes in handy.

The only difficulty in using the wall of the auditorium for a screen is a clock which can apepar in the most unusual places in the film.

Don't worry if the film jumps all over the screen. It will stop in time to see THE END.

Don't let white rats out of agriculture exhibits. It will disturb the female section of the audience.

Plan to have a script and acting talent handy in case the sound breaks down.

Seriously, Film Club had a good season, with good support both from the College and the University. And to those returning Johnians, I would like to remind you that the projector is in the Council Room, and that it's for your use. Don't forget about it!

CONVOCATION

There appears to be a growing need for a comprehensive account of our annual Convocation in our student yearbook. The popular conception of Convocation among the student body is of a series of important-looking men in important-looking gowns reading important-looking documents to a weary and backsore audience. The task of correcting this false impression should not be a difficult one, and to that purpose, I do not implore, but merely submit, fellow Johnians, that you continue to read this article without fear of intellectual aggrandizement and justly consider its contents.

Another six years will mark the 100th Convocation of St. John's College. As we approach our centennial, it is appropriate that we consider the role of the Church College, or more specifically, the Anglican Church College, in the confusion of contemporary University life. It was on this topic that Dr. George Grant, consultant to the Institute for Philosophical Research, delivered the 1960 Convocation address. "What has Athens to do with Jerusalem," what has St. John's College to do with the University of Manitoba, what has Christianity to do with us? Dr. Grant pointed out the two extreme answers that have been offered to this question. On the one hand, we have those, like Origen, who put forth the argument that Christianity is merely a watered-down philosophy for the masses, and thus has no appeal for themore intellectually astute University student. On the other hand, we have those extremists who believe that those who have the Gospel do not need the learning of the Greek philosophers. It appears to be the former position that is prevailent in the contemporary academic society. Dr. Grant summed up our present position by saying that "most of our education is now the technological education carried on by the busy state, the recipients of which are . . . cut off from the spiritual traditions of the West." This type of education, in which the philosophical and theological traditions of the West are forgotten, "produces a people who are rudderless." In this situation, said Dr. Grant, the task of the Christian College "is to put forward in the full light of intelligence and the depth of profound contemplation the Christian conception of reality." The student in our modern University has three alternatives. First, he may accept both the modern psychological doctrine as given in the classroom and the theological doctrine as given in the Church, resulting in a state which Dr. Grant defines as "intellectual Schizophrenia." Secondly, he may sacrifice the doctrines of he Church as "antedeluvian nonsense," or thirdly, and ideally, he may accept the "reasonable tradition of philosophy and theology."

Thus the prime role of the Church College is to present the student with the latter view-point, to enable him to make a free, but informed choice. Dr. Grant also emphasized a further function of the Church College — that of training both the clergy and the laity for secular affairs, involving the need for first rate teachers and scholars. He also stressed the fact that worship must be the basis for our theology, and that this worship is best promoted in the surroundings of a Church College.

In closing, Dr. Grant stated, "I see the Church College as the place which will train people who can hard-mindedly deal with the situation, because they see all problems as rooted in the reality which we call God."

Preceding the Convocation Address, three honorary degrees of Doctor of Divinity had been conferred by His Grace the Archbishop. The first to receive his new degree was the Venerable Walter Frederick Payton, the present Archdeacon of Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. Next to receive his doctorate was one of the early supporters of the College, the Rev. Canon Lot Swalwell, who was ordained in 1905, and is presently at St. Luke's Parish Church. The third degree was conferred upon the Rev. Father William Charles Turney, priest-in-charge at St. Michael's. Also, as part of the proceedings, the Honorable Charles Dufferin Roblin was admitted as a Fellow of the College.

Several member of the present student generation were also honored that evening by the awarding of St. John's Colleges Prizes. This year, the prizes for the students with the highest standings in each of the four years in Arts were awarded as follows:

First Year Arts Prize	JANE WOODLEY
Second Year Arts Prize	John Heffer
Third Year Arts Prize	ORDE MORTON
Fourth Year Arts Prize Str	UART NIERMEIER

One of the highest honors a graduating student can receive is the James Frost Cross Memorial Trophy. It is awarded to a student who has excelled equally in academics and in student activities. The Rev. David J. Carter has given freely of his services to the College and to the University, in such a way that his winning of this award is indicative not only of his past merits, but also of his future success. The final presentation, the St. John's College Scholarship, was given to Melba June Cuddy, for the student with the highest marks entering Honors Engilsh and/or History.

COMMEMORATION, 1960

The traditional service in commemoration of the founders and benefactors of St. John's College was held in St. John's Cathedral on All Saints' Day. The service, always beautiful, was rendered even more impressive by the presence of the best-trained choir in many years, under the leadership of Duncan Wallace and John Tanner.

In solemn procession, the Faculty, the city clergy, and the choir wound their way around the Cathedral, all in full academic or ecclesiastical robes. We were honoured to have present at the service the Rt. Rev. W. H. H. Crump, Bishop of Saskatchewan. From the same diocese came the Ven. W. F. Payton, Archdeacon of Prince Albert, who received a D.D. at the annual Convocation that night, and who preached the sermon.

Following the procession, Prof. A. H. Hoole read the lesson from Ecclesiasticus, "Let us now praise famous men." There was an Act of Commemoration, and a majestic Te Deum, and then Archdeacon Payton's sermon. In it he spoke of the work of early graduates of St. John's in Western Canada, especially in Saskatchewan. He referred to the role of the Church in shaping this area during the last hundred years, and praised St. John's for its work in this field.

The service closed with a blessing by His Grace.

COMMEMORATION BALL

This year, the annual orgy commemorating the founders and benefactors of St. John's College was staged on November 5th at the Fort Garry. To assure adequate attendance, the illustrious social conveners organized a monstrous pep-rally with Ed Pease as chief monster. Fourteen ghouls, in the form of a gigantic chorus line added their miserable (as confused with Midas) touch.

The big night arrived! A considerable number turned out, in spite of the fact that "Live It Up" occurred simultaneously. To the amusement of everyone, the members of St. John's skit (referred to as "in bad taste") appeared radiantly lovely still featuring the latest Max Factor trends in eye make-up! Others came from the various parties which were thrown beforehand, not least of which was the small soirce given by the vice-stick. The above social conveners sat nervously chewing their cuticles from eight to eleven when gradually, some slightly inebriated individuals pressed onward and upward. The music (?) was provided (?) by the Corky Mc-Lennan band (?) (Yessir!) Father Turney started the ball rolling by leading off the grand march. By eleven, anyone who claimed to be anyone had arrived . . . including the Zetes (cringe). All were entertained admirably at the dance itself. There was something for everyone! You could stomp with Orde; drink with the honour students; get sentimental with Betsy and Baz; bop it up with Brother John; or even polka a pieds nu. Liz Kilgour and Savi Baldath both complained about the condition of the dance floor. We can imagine how picturesque they must have been the morning (or should we say afternoon) afterwards - picking slivers from their tender soles! The most embarrassing moment for "our" illustrious Joan Newman was after her first dance. After whirling around the floor in a truly Queen-like manner, she realized that her zipper had been down for the entire time. We were pleased to see that Father Turney, the honorary president of the council was present, along with members of the staff. The music continued with variations of the Charleston (expertly demonstrated by Wendy Hansen and Duncan Wallace) the Butterfly, the Twist and many Waltzes. Everyone joined in on the Bunny-Hop and we wonder if the floor will ever be the same. A few sober-minded sang Happy Birthday to a somewhat unsober Holly and played the Anniversary Waltz for Betsy and Baz (in spite of the fact that they wern't even engaged yet!) Dorthea Knudsen's notorious capers at various college social functions have resulted in her decision to change her name. One of the highlights of the evening occurred when a certain morose honours student didn't quite make it to the Town and Country. After a glorious rendition of "Rule Britannia," the band announced the last dance. Then "he Queen"; down the elevator to the car-park and off to house parties. It seems a pity to repeat this old and much-to-muchusel cliche but indeed a good time was had by all. In the immortal words of a Johnian alumnus, "What a party!!!"

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

OCTOBER — WEINER ROAST AND DANCE

The first social function of the year, besides those in Freshie Week, was held on October 14 . . . a weiner roast and dance. It was a big success and a lot of fun, however We had a little trouble with Constable Beale over the location of the fire. It seems our Social Committee made a large error and built the fire among long grass and leaves near the trees instead of in the usual safer place. The good officer was persuaded not to move us though, through offers such as "Have a Hot Dog, Sir? a Mashmallow? a Coke?"

Our sing-song was led by Murdith (Mac) McLean, whose rendition of Alouette was nothing short of sensational.

Unfortunately, the Johnians at the weiner roast didn't eat enough, so the residence students had to put up with hot dogs, beans and weiners, and weiner stew (a St. John's exclusive) and the like for several days afterwards. After a few accidents while trying to put out the fire, the Johnians stormed back to the College and danced for several hours before heading for greener pastures.

NOVEMBER — COMMEMORATION DECEMBER — CAROL SERVICE RECEPTION

For December, a huge social was planned — open house in residence, food, drinks, dancing — a big smash, BUT it fell through. Instead Social Committee took care of the decorating for and serving at the Carol

BUT it fell through. Instead Social Committee took care of the decorating for and serving at the Carol Service Reception. About 125 Johnians and their families and friends attended.

The reception was held in the canteen (decorated in Christmas reds and greens). Everyone ate Christmas cake and drank coffee over comments on the lovely service.

JANUARY -- "JUNE IN JANUARY" DANCE

On Friday, January 20th, our common room changed from its usual drab colors to a summery scene. All the girls looked gorgeous ("scrumptious," quote D. Bright) in their summer cottons and a few of the braver boys wore bermudas.

The A. & W. Drive Inn on Pembina Highway donated 160 complimentary root beer ticktes which were given out at the door. Canon and Mrs. Wilmot graced us with their presence, chaperoning the occasion and judging special dances. Within 40 minutes of the scheduled time, the room was all aglitter, and people were bouncing from one partner to another. The entire affair was fantastic, and indeed, a good time was had by all.

The squat dance was won by nimble Meredith Grant and her agile boy-friend. Bruce Lehtinen and Dave Richies said to be sure to mention that they had made the delicious lemonade served in the canteen afterwards. In spite of half-eaten orange peels floating on top, and the rather ugly mixing bowl we had to serve it in, everyone seemed to enjoy it. In the meantime, back in the common room a few remarks were overheard. Quote Barb Israels, "Why do the boys with the hairiest legs always wear the bermudas?" Donnie Rogers, "I am NOT a woodpecker!" Fortunately nobody was run over by Brian Hilton as he drag-raced down the tunnel.

Sad to say, we missed Dede Wallace and our future lady stick with their fabulous annual Charleston. Perhaps we'll see them at Grad's Farewell.

FEBRUARY - SNOW SCULPTURE - SOCK HOP

On February 3rd, St. John's held its big snow-sculpturing party. All those having latent artistic talents, applied their hands to creating one of the most beautiful monstrosities in Johnian history. The sculpture was of a mermaid with long flowing tresses and a well-rounded torso. It captured admiring glances from the contest judges and gained fourth place in the campus competition. Special thanks go to Joan Newman for her capable organization and well-rewarded labour.

During the sculpturing outside, the interior of the College was humming with gala festivities. (?) Hot chocolate was served in the canteen to the weary workers and the drones of the College. Around nine, the hall (common room) gradually became filled with Johnians and the party was off to a roaring start. Music, supplied by the most obsolete phonograph on campus, mainly consisted of jives, calypso, and blues.

BRANDON

This year a new tradition began to take shape with the first of what we hope will be an annual series of exchange visits between Brandon and St. John's. This is an admirable idea for several reasons, not the least of which is that it will help to increase friendly relations between the University of Manitoba in Winnipeg and its forgotten brethren in the western part of the province. Also, it was of great value in building that ever-lacking quality, spirit. Johnians became more aware of their identity with the College, and more conscious of the pride they should have in that identification. Brandonites exhibited a great deal of enthusiasm for their College, and by reflection and imitation, St. John's gained from exposure to it.

At the time of the visit to Brandon, the event was covered in that unofficial but highly necessary publication the Belch. The following is a slightly expurgated version of the coverage received in the Belch: (Edition of 23rd Jan.)

"It is common knowledge by now that St. John's visited Brandon a week ago . . . St. John's men's volley-ball and basketball teams were a real credit to the College, winning both contests. Unfortunately, most of the girls' team was left at the restaurant, so the less said about that game the better.

"The debate was awarded to Brandon by the three Brandon judges. General feeling was that the judges based their decision on Brandon's entirely different style of debating. They believe in the "pile-on-as-many-cut-and-dried-facts-as-possible" style. Orde Morton and Dave Bright were extremely witty in their treatment of the topic . . . RUMBLES FROM THE PRINCE EDWARD (this section is more highly expurgated than the rest of the report). Peter Ramsay feels it's advantageous to find your old boss from Minaki managing a hotel in Brandon . . . Liz Kilgour taught the entire Brandon student body the Limbo . . . "The mad earmuff strikes again' . . . Orde at the debate: I would like to say how impressed I am with the lecture theatre; of course I was well instructed to be impressed before I came . . . "Don't go down the drain after the Scotch, Liz . . . Mitchell, how come every time you move your elbow your mouth opens? . . . Donnie Rodgers, who was convinced he was a woodpecker . . . Details of Ken's entry into Room 117 are not available for publication due to our strict censorship policy . . . Stewart entertained us on the way home with a splendid rendition of the Three Bees . . . Dave Bright is a three dab man."

RETURN VISIT

On Saturday, 11 Feb., the College had the honour to entertain the next best College in the University—Brandon. "The Brandonite came down like a wolf on the fold, and his cohorts were gleaming with blue and gold," and all we sheep enjoyed an uproarious time. The Johnian girls beat the Brandonites in volleyball, but our men were defeated. Ah, well . . . St. John's won the debate by the unanimous decision of the three St. John's judges. How odd . . . Debators for this clash of intellect were David Bright and Duncan Wallace, and the topic was "Resolved that the Canadian Senate Should Be Abolished." That we attended the televised game between the Bisons and U.B.C. Thunderbirds, and in the evening, in emulation of the athletic prowess displayed by these two teams, St. John's and Brandon battled to a decisive victory for St. John's in both men's and women's basketball.

All in all, the idea of exchange visits has been proven a good one, and it is our fervent hope that such trips will continue.



GRAD'S FAREWELL

Well begorra! Grads farewell and St. Patrick's Day too! The dinner and dance were hled on the 7th floor of the Fort Garry Hotel, and on Miss Webster's advice, the theme was (of course) St. Patrick's Day.

A toast to the profs was proposed by Dave Crawley, Canon Wilmot replying. He announced he would be leaving St. John's this year. At the end of the speech, he received a standing ovation from a visibly moved audience.

Jim Setter proposed a toast to the Graduates and Dona Murray gave the reply. Then David Bright delivered a brilliant address; it was, however, completely incomprehensible . . . it was all in Latin! David was speaking in place of Shirley Donaldson who was unable to attend. The valedictory, by Orde Morton, was a humorous, remember when address, but it brought home to the graduates the significance of this particular Grad's Farewell. It was the last class of Arts graduates from the old College, and the first of Theology from the new.

The valedictory was followed by the exchange of Sticks. Doug Rowland turned his over to the incoming stick David Knight, and Evie Farlinger gave hers to Wendy Hansen. Three cheers and a tiger for Doug and Evie and good luck to Dave and Wendy.

After the dinner, everyone but Dr. Pickering (someone spotted him sneaking out) moved across the hall for the dancing. Don Jewison and Jennifer Dafoe won the elimination dance, and a prize donated by Charlie Young, the bandleader . . . a Johnian Crest.

During intermission, John Tanner pounded out some cool jazz on the piano. Judy Prescott displayed some fancy dance steps, and everyone laughed at the evening's proverbs.

Neil Best's table stood up and sang: "We are table S.O.A. Where is S.O.B.?"

Bob Best: "This is my eighth Bromo!

Mickey Crawford (Elton's date): "Where is that Elton gone . . . now?"

Deed (looking crushed): "Neil! That girl's got a dress the same as mine. We'll have to leave right now!"

Neil: "I told you to wear the red one!"

Ken Johnson and Maureen: "Hickeys, Hickeys (tunefully), H-I-C-K-EY-S!

Pauline Kelly: "Do you want a drink? We have water and Bromo-Seltzer."

Hopie Wilmot also hit the record with "The Case of the Disappearing Purse" . . . solved later that evening by her own superb sleuthing . . .

Paul Dyment: "Up the six counties every time!

VALEDICTORY

Mr. Warden, Distinguished Guests, Reverend and Learned Professors, Fellow-Graduates, Ladies and Gentlemen. A valedictory is a farewell, a fact somewhat obscured by the diverse uses to which it has been put. It is, at least in theory, the graduates' farewell to the College, and in many cases to the whole academic life. I should be in the highest degree ungrateful if I were not fundamentally serious and regretful tonight. It is not that the remaining years of our lives cannot be as interesting, as rewarding, as those four just past have been; it is that they will not be so in the same way. We are never again going to be undergraduates, privileged beings, suspended between the small serious concerns of childhood and the larger worries of official maturity.

Mr. Warden, farewell and reminiscene walk hand-in-hand; and this is in all probability the last class which will remember the old college. I did not regret leaving it, at the end of the first year; but during the past few months (even before I knew I was to be valedictorian), I have thought about it with increasing nostalgia, as I have become more immersed in the whole University. It has taken on the rosy colours of a lost innocence. I must admit that the actual facts do little to bear this out. I suppose, viewed objectively, the building was only a monument to an age with more wealth than taste; but few of us ever thought of viewing it objectively. There was, for one thing, the strong possiblity that it might collapse on our heads. Undoubtedly the most fascinating thing about it was the six-inch-wide crack in the east wall. This could only be seen from the outside, as the administration—that convenient abstraction—had caused a portrait of our great Archbishop to be hung over the inside. Mighty even in indifferent oils, he upheld the building till we departed. Before him we held chapel services at 9:20, while, if the Residence bathtub had overflowed again, water trickled gently through the ceiling, and on to a certain chesterfield which was in many ways the heart of the college. As many as twelve has been on it at once. Perhaps this phenomenom gave our first year rep the idea for his platform. He was going to convert the Warden's office into a car-wash. There is reason to believe that he has since changed his mind. But among the ninety students, all known to each other, all active to a degree which, though probably increased by time, still seems incredible today, his suggestion found great favour.

Not that, Sir, we had any serious wish to regulate you to a converted coat-closet (converted by removing the coats) along with the rest of the faculty. For everyone knew that the move of 1958, the decisive event in our history, was largely due to you. We of the Class of 1961 have come to University for the first time twice. I, and the many others like me who come from River Heights and Crescentwood, Land of Central Heating, encountered people whose backgrounds and *mores* were radically different from my own. I can only hope, trite though the phrase is, that they have learned as much from me as I from them. This is, I believe, the truly important thing about the College's move to the campus; the strength which our tradition will gain from healthy competition with others. Virtually every member of the graduating class has taken classes outside St. John's; and there are some here tonight, not Johnians, but who nonetheless come to us, academically and socially, for our distinctive methods and tradition.

Not that the last three years have been spent wholly in intellectual ferment. We have, to name but one incident, visited the Engineers. How clearly I remember us, hearts high and banners flying, sweeping into U.M.S.U. cafeteria, to be greeted by bovine stares from three students whom the janitorial staff neglected to remove the night before. The Engineers were more spirited, and my father will never see his gown again. We participated noisily in everything, and now after three short years it is as if we had never been anywhere else. This is not quite true—we have been to Brandon. Out there on the boundless prairie, we promptly headed for the largest hotel, rented rooms, pulled down the blinds to shut out the view of the insane asylum, sent out parties for liquor and cigarettes, and in half an hour were completely at home. After this our Senior Stick wondered why we didn't greet them on their return trip. Such naivete. I hid in U.M.S.U. myself. But here on the campus, we have all the comforts of home, together with great new frontiers, officially described as parking lots. The excellence of our staff has already been praised in a manner not admitting of addition.

I have, I think, already implied that a valedictory is a thank-you as well as a good-bye. It is in our case, a thank-you not for knowledge, for that will pass; nor for the ability to earn a large salary, for that is ephemeral. We are grateful for the habits of mind gained; for the reasonableness of the Church of England, which she instils in all who love her. We are grateful for the ability to think clearly and rigourously, and for the reluctance to compromise in the search for truth. Above all, we are grateful for our individuality, for the personalities which four years have given us. That is why we can never leave the College; a realization paradoxically most acute at the moment of leave-taking. We are Johnians till we die, and we shall carry this College wherever we may go. That has been said many hundreds of times; let us ensure that it will never be said more truly than of us. One of the first rules of speaking, I have always thought, is to eschew quotation; but I cannot resist Burke's description of society, as contract between all ages in all things, between the dead, the living and the unborn. That is the most important thing ever said about society, or about St. John's College. Our fathers, dead and living, built this College with toil and sacrifice, that all that was most precious to them might be handed on to us their descendants. Let us show forth its praise not only with our own lips and in our own lives, but in those of our children and of our descendants foverver.

"Debate thy cause with thy neighbour himself."

Debating is oral controversy or "maintaining a proposition in argument with others." More generally, it is a battle of wits on the speaker's rostrum. It is the aim of the St. John's Debating Society not only to organize debates on controversial topics, but, more important, to encourage and guide students in the art of public speaking. This training and experience will prove invaluable in the future, particularly to students entering the business world.

Debating this year began with a light topic: Resolved that Co-education is detrimental to the pursuit of knowledge," with the purpose of attracting prospective freshmen debators. The combattants were Neil Best, Ken Johnson, Ardis Brooker, and Joan Findlay. The expected hordes of bright-eyed and bushy-tailed freshies were not forthcoming, but the idea may be used to better advantage in the future.

Next on the agenda was a College debate against our traditional rival and neighbor, St. Paul's. Orde Morton and Bruce Nesbitt, last year's Dingwall champions, convinced the judges and the assembled multitude that "Modern advertising is detrimental to the public interest."

The Dingwall League is the University inter-faculty competition, in which St. John's was the defending champion. Beginning on a successful note, Edwin C. Pease and Murdith McLean trounced Engineering as Affirmative of "Resolved that Social Drinking is necessary fo a successful University life." With this initial impetus, St. John's proceded to win the Gold League. Unfortunately, both the term and St. John's position atop the debating totem pole were ended by our loss to Commerce in the Dingwall final. David Bright and David Knight failed to convince the judges that Public aid should not be given to private schools. The only consolation involved was a salved conscience for both debators, who were far from convinced themselves.

However, our Dingwall finalist of last year, Orde Morton, enhanced his reputation as a debator, and that of the College, when he became a member of the successful McGoun Cup team. In this competition, the University of Manitoba outpointed the other western universities debating the topic "Resolved that Canada should adopt a policy of positive neutrality."

An expansion of this society into the realm of discussion groups and vocational guidance was also attempted during the past year. The premier endeavour in this field was a Forum, capably chaired by Barbara Black, the initiator of the idea. The topic was the controversial House System, which was recently denounced by the transient Arts Faculty, and which is at the same time thriving at most private schools and an increasing number of public schools in the country. The pros and cons of the case were brought to light by Messrs. Pease and Knight, whereupon opinions and questions were solicited from the floor, thus encouraging students to express themselves spontaneously in public. This scheme is definitely to be continued.

The problems of the Society this year were two-fold. The first was to obtain an adequate number of students willing to participate, not so much in debating as in public speaking generally. Neither the desire to express an opinion nor to gain experience for the future seemed sufficiently present. To combat this camera shyness, perhaps the discussions next year could be held on a more informal basis, and vocational guidance in the form of live speakers.

The second problem was obtaining judges from the Faculty. Lectures, appointments, and lack of interest were the main obstacles. One solution would be the training of student judges, but we would again be taking the easy way out, and would again encounter the problem of availability and willingness.

AQUILA 1960-1961

St. John's own magazine of criticism and the literary arts appeared for the second time in 1960. It was originally intended to publish two issues, in a burst of enthusiasm after the success of last year's initial attempt, but financial consideration limited the actual publication to one edition in December.

The magazine included five articles and two poems. The articles dealt with topics intended to be of interest to students of history, English, and Classics. Writers were drawn from St. John's, the Campus and Toronto. Critical comment on the quality of the material was uniformly favourable, but public response at the sale of the issue was equivocal. In spite of the low prices of 25 cents, half that of last year, sales rose only slightly and the magazine was left with a large deficit on its sole issue. Revenues from advertising, while considerable, did not equal the budgeted amount due to no fault of the advertising staff, who battled bravely against increasing competition for a limited amount of courtesy advertising in the city. An appeal to patrons who by their generosity would render possible a second issue failed dismally; and the financing of next year's issue is an unsolved problem.

Contributions to the magazine were most encouraging. There is a large amount of first-class criticism, and a smaller quantity of competent poetry, being produced St. John's. It is highly desirable that this should be published, for such publication cannot fail to contribute to the atmosphere of intelligent disccusion which is an essential part of any college. It is also desirable in that it encourages respect for individual academic effort and promotes a sense of responsibility for their academic destiny in the student body. For these reasons the continued publication of the "Aquila" in its present form is much to be recommended. The problem of finance is one which industry and concentrated effort can solve. Once the magazine has earned a position in the life of the college by its quality it will become much easier to sell it to Johnians themselves. Therefore, maintenance of the magazine's quality and a vigorous sales campaign are the essential recommendations to next year's Editor.

LOVE LOST

Maureen Scott

I want no home filled with unspoken pity of solicitous parents and understanding friends. I want no home with four walls bearing in on me crushing me till I go mad.

I want to be free to walk the shores of the ocean in my bare feet.
Free to weep to the sea to tell my sorrows to the wind to cry my anguish unto the hills. Free to strike out at Fate till gradually I find harmony perhaps contentment.

AUTUMN

Maureen Scott

The leaves fall like dying birds. They flutter helplessly to the gutter where they lie heaped, withered and brown.

Fog shrouds the sky with a gentle melanchology like the ending of a summer romance. The distant hills are haunting and insubstantial.

The caress of the breeze has chilled. It whispers softly of death, of the end of tenderness, Its voice is laden with sadness.

Corruption Within the Roman Catholic Church As a Factor Leading to the Outbreak of the Protestant Revolution

DONALD SWAINSON

Nobody will deny the vast and profound importance of the Protestant Revolution of the sixteenth century. At the same time nobody interested in this period should fail to study each of the many forces leading to the great revolt and the important regional differences should be looked at with care. This was the period of coalescence within the modern states which were rising in Europe, and within the German and Italian principalities as well. Europe, at this time, was in the midst of revolutionary economic changes. The combination of the Turkish threat, the plague and the breakdown of the old society produced a feeling of insecurity and fright which assisted the development of a religious revival in the fifteenth century. All these factors, and others, combined to form the movement which resulted in the reformation.

Although each of these factors should be considered, the state of the Roman Catholic Church, as a factor in causing the reformation, should not be ignored. The corruption and narrowness of the old church certainly added force to the movement leading towards the separation of the reformation and the official church. Bureaucratic inertness and corruption within the Catholic Church made reform from within too difficult, especially in areas without strong dynastic governments—Germany, Italy and Poland.

This essay is concerned with only one of the many factors leading to the outbreak of the reformation—corruption within the official church. This is only one factor, perhaps not even the most important factor, and should be regarded as such. The position sketched is fairly black. This should not be considered unique in either time or place. Not all Protestant leaders were pure in their motives or their actions. Henry VII, for example, the founder of the Protestant church in England seems to have been motivated primarily by an Anti-Christian sexual instinct and a desire to expropriate church property. Martin Luther found it possible to support the slaughtering of thousands of German peasants when they attempted to translate Christian theory into economic practice. John Calvin believed capital punishment to be a Christian method of maintaining order. Many abuses exist within the church today. Economic corruption may be less common than it was in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries but this is chiefly caused by the fact that the church owns less property than it did at one time. Even so, it has happened in this century, in this country, that a high official in a Protestant church has been guilty of stealing money. Narrowness and bigotry is still common among the clergy as was demonstrated during the recent American presidential campaign in which many Protestant leaders made foolish spectacles of themselves. Even today many clergymen believe that academic qualifications for admittance to theological schools should be even lower than they are today.

After admitting that corruption, ignorance and narrowness occur in all churches, in all places and at all times one should be able to approach a study of corruption in the pre-reformation church objectively, without denominational prejudice. The pleasant feeling of toleration and goodwill which exists in most universities should not prevent one from examining this period in a thorough fashion.

The victory of the papacy over the Hohenstaufen dynasty in the thirteenth century left the church in an unrivalled position. The see of Rome was left as the "sole inheritor of the claims of ancient Rome to be sovereign of the civilized world," claiming not only spiritual but secular jurisdiction over Europe. This secular jurisdiction was exercised wherever it was possible. For example, in 1511 Pope Julius II excommunicated and deposed the king of Navarre. He invited an neighboring monarch to seize the lands of the deposed king. This invitation was eagerly accepted by King Ferdinand of Spain who thereby gained possession of Spanish Navarre.

Within the papacy itself secular interests triumphed over spiritual interests and by the time of the Reformation it was purely a secular institution. The chief aims of papal policy at this time were to preserve and extend the territories under direct papal government and to preserve the balance of power in Italy in order to prevent foreign intervention. It is easy to understand the bitter resentment felt by the Germans towards this papacy, now purely secular and Italian. The governments of France, Spain and England were powerful enough to prevent the papacy from looting their lands for purposes of Italian politics. Italy the home of the popes naturally

had a difficult attitude towards the papacy, regarding it simply as another secular Italian state which had the advantage of being able to invoke spiritual aids when fighting with its neighbors. An example of this use of the spiritual resources of the church for secular and immediate gains is provided by the following quotation from Ludvig Paston's *The History of the Popes, From the Close of the Middle Ages (London 1901)*:

"On the 16th of September (1515) Leo X received, by a messenger despatched by Lorenzo, the joyful news that the Swiss had defeated the French. He at once sent word of this secretly to Venetian Ambassador and to Cardinal Carnoro, forbidding them under pain of excommunication to spread the news."²

Another quotation from Paston demonstrates the degree to which the papacy had been secularized. He says, referring to papal diplomatic relations with French and the Empire:

By means of unparalleled double-dealing both parties were kept in hand."3

Germany had no central government to represent the nation and, therefore, insufficient protection against papal injustice. It was easy for the papal curia to form alliance in Germany in order to impose its will in political matters and by means of fee-splitting arrangements entered into with banking houses and territorial lords the papacy was able to exact huge fortunes from the German poor. These arrangements were in the long-term interests of nobody and the short-term interests only of pope and prince.

In the fourteenth century Pope John XXI or XXII (1316-34) created an efficient system for the raising and handling of papal finances. During the following generations the system was improved and new taxes and improved methods of collecting them were introduced.

Among the most effective methods of raising papal revenues were the following: the collection of papal annates, the *pallium* tax, *procurationes*, seizure of the income of vacant sees, subsidies, tithes, the sale of indulgences, the sale of dispensations and the sale of justice in the Roman courts which were the courts of final appeal for many offencers. The sale of offices reached fantastic proportions. Roman offices were sold for a flat rate and could be resold. This was such a common occurrence that Leo X levied a five percent tax on the resale price of certain offices. In 1517 when the same pope created thirty-one new cardinals many of these so elevated were given the cardinals hat because they had paid for it. Even the papacy itself could be bought as was proven by the elections of Alexander VI and Julius II, both of whom spent fortunes to make certain their election to the post of vicar of Christ. The trade in indulgences and dispensations reached scandalous proportions, especially when the Holy Father needed money. The situation in Rome was probably summed up well by Luther when he described the Roman curia as a place "where vows were annulled, where the monk gets leave to quit his Order, where bastards can become legitimate, and dishonour and shame may arrive at high honours; all evil repute and disgrace is knighted and ennobled. "There is," he adds, "a buying and a selling, a changing, blustering and bargaining, cheating and lying, robbing and stealing, debauchery and villainy, and all kinds of contempt of God so that Antichrist could not reign worse."

After papal financial exactions the next most hated practice of the church was the papal policy of appointment to many sees from Rome and the allowing of pluralism. Both of these basuses were rooted in the never ending need of money to meet papal expenses and in the necessity of refining the goodwill of certain nobles by allowing their families control over large areas of church land and revenues which went with such land. Another reason is that by the granting of rich benefices popes often paid off the cardinals who had voted for them and ensured the support of the cardinals, and of other recipients of papal favours, in the implementation of papal policies. H. C. Len discusses the career of a pluralist in the chapter he wrote in the Cambridge Modern History.⁵ The cleric under discussion is Jean, son of René II, Duke of Lorraine. Jean was born in 1498. In 1501 he was appointed coadjutor to his uncle Henri, Bishop of Metz. In 1515, at the age of seven years, he succeeded his uncle as Bishop in that see. In 1517 he became Bishop of Toul and in the following year he added to his possessions the see of Terouanne. In 1518, when he was twenty, he became a cardinal. In the following year he became Bishop of Valence and of the see of Verdun. In 1524 he became Archbishop of Narbonne and later added two other archbishoprics to his vast possessions, Reims in 1533 and Lyons in 1537. He added one more bishopric (Alby)in 1537 and another two in 1541 (Agen) and 1542 (Nantes). By this time Bishop Jean held nine abbeys. In 1529 he had resigned the bishopric of Metz in fovour of his four year old nephew Nicholas), but reserved for himself the revenues of the see. Later he resigned the see of Verdun to the same nephew, but resumed possession of both in 1548 when Nicholas married. This one man held ten bishoprics, three archbishoprics, nine abbeys, and was a prince of the church. This is not an isolated case. There were many men who held vast numbers of benifices. It can be readily seen how people could be infuriated by such a state of affairs. The sees held by Bishop Jean represented extremely valuable patronage to the church and a rich source of revenue to the

recipients. The lands and revenues involved represented much political power and this naturally made the politicians jealous. Also, of course, these lands were exempt from taxation, a serious loss of state revenue in areas where the church owned as much as one-third of the land. These obligations are of a secular nature. There are other objections. Any religious organization which would appoint a seven-year-old bishop and allow a young man of twenty to hold three bishoprics, a number of abbeys and the position of cardinal is obviously not interested in religion but only in the physical enrichment and well being of the institution. This lack of interest in religion is further demonstrated by the misappropriation of funds raised for crusading purposes. This money was used to make the pope more effective in his political pursuits. Paston gives an example of this misuse of crusading monies:

"By adjoining the decision of the main question, it was evident that Leo wished to gain time, until, in fact, he had made friends with Francis I . . . In order to win over the French king, the Pope was ready to hand over to his free disposal the second crusade tithe. The Bill concerning this is dated the 1st December, 1518 . . . On the 31st of December the French king pledged himself to pay back within four years 100,000 ducats of the Crusade money. At the same time Lorenzo de Medici received, 'for services rendered, 100,000 ducats from the king, out of the sum granted through the Pope. This was a shameful misuse of the money raised for the Holy Wars." This sort of thing resulted in a universal distrust of the Pope. Nowhere in Europe was the word of the Pope respected.

Another cause of bitter resentment was the state of the monasteries. Religious bodies occupying vast stretches of valuable lands would be annoying enough to those who were not ecclesiastic at the best of times but by the end of the fifteenth century only two or three such orders were worthy of the vows they had taken, the respect they considered rightfully theirs on the wealth they controlled.

In the economic sphere the church was disliked by the middle classes because of their exemption from payment of taxes, their doctrines of interest which had become antiquated, their never ending holidays and what the middle classes considered their encouragement of beggars.

An aspect of the church which aroused the ire of the princes was the church legate system which in some cases divided authority within the state. The separation of ecclesiastical courts from secular courts tended in the same direction especially in view of the fact that there were literally thousands upon thousands of lower clergy, some who had taken no vows, pursued secular interests, but had the right to be tried by church courts. The church courts were usually more lenient than the secular courts, in some cases scandalously so, and this large number of cases tried in church courts deprived the state of much revenue.

On a purely ethical plane the emotions of many religious people were stirred by the state of public and private morals in Rome. In 1490, for example, there were 6,000 public women in Rome even though the total population was only 100,000. The illegitimate daughters of Innocent VIII and Alexander VI were married at public ceremonies. H. C. Len, writing in the *Cambridge Modern History* has this to say:

"The official conscience was well illustrated in the Hospital of San Giovanni in Laterano where a confessor, when he found that a patient had money, would notify the physician, who there upon would administer a deadly dose and the two would seize and divide the spoils. Had the physician contented himself with this industry, he might have escaped detection; but he varied it by going into the street, every morning and shooting with a cross-bow people whose pockets he then emptied, for which he was duly hanged (May 27, 1500)."

⁽¹⁾ Thomas M. Lindsay, A HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION (Eden brgh, 1906) vol. 1, P. 1

⁽²⁾ Dr. Ludvig Paston, THE HISTORY OF THE POPES FROM THE CLOSE OF THE MIDDLE AGES (London, 1900) vol. III, p. 120 (The dozen and a half or so volumes in Paston's history are essential to a study of this period. This is a Roman Catholic work. The works by Lindsay and Len are Protestant.)

⁽³⁾ Dr. Ludvig Paston, op. cit., vol. VII, p. 271

⁽⁴⁾ Thomas M. Lindsay, op. cit., vol. I, p. 14

⁽⁵⁾ THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY (C.M.H.) (Cambridge, 19

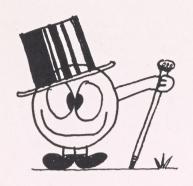
⁰⁷⁾ vol. I, Chapter XIX

⁽⁶⁾ Dr. Luvig Paston, op. cit., vol. VII, p. 269

⁽⁷⁾ C.M.H., vol. I, p. 673



IGGLES GIGGLES



Father Iggle has returned again to cast judgment upon those who inhabit the halls of Collegium Sancti Johannis, known in the Vulgate as St. John's College. Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, but I shall fill in in the meantime . . . I have sat, silent and for the most part unobserved (an offence on the part of Johnians in itself) for the whole year in the Council Office, and during that time I have heard many sayings which were shocking . . and others that weren't nearly as much fun. Some students sought to escape my wrath and vengeance, by staying away from the office in the hope that I would not hear them. Little did they realize that my agents are everywhere

Even the Faculty provided some statements worthy of this column: such as Dr. Pickering in his Soc. 304, "Please do your courting elsewhere!" . . . and Dr. Landon in an attempt to explain Spinozistic Monism, "The table, the bunny-rabbit and I are all gloriously one" . . . Barb Black: "When I have my contact lenses on, I look as though I don't have any eyes!" . . . "How's

sex with you?"... Sharon Ryan: "My mother took care of the 'yet's' and 'already's', but the rest just sort of crept in!"... A survey has shown that Savi is almost the only girl in College (except perhaps Maureen Scott) who has an automatic foot-mouth relationship—every time she opens her mouth, her foot automatically goes in... e.g.: John Trevenan "I'll be there with bells on" to which Savi gaily replied "And nothing else?!"... Dave Blewett: "Necking is all right in the daytime, but at parties? ... Our beloved Senior Stick, in an attempt to curtail a slightly erratic debate: "Any further comment on the comedy routine? ... Dave Bright: "I just want to find out what's happening to my constitution ... I mean the Constitution of the Council" ... Overheard: "I hear Orde's getting to be quite a bearcat at these parties!" ... George Stadnyk to Melba Cuddy after the Chapel play: "I almost didn't recognize you now you're not a virgin any more" ... Poor Dawne Fraser in a moment of tactlessness: "We'll probably need your bed for the party!" ... Holly: "Taking those Three Dollars for that evening makes me seem so penny-pinching!" ... but, as Dora Kilgour says, "If you're going to do it, you might as well make money at it." ... Judy Macdonald: "Bruce, get your hands off my buttons!" ... Said to John Rayson on New Year's Eve: "C'mon, Rayson, make it obscene like you usually do." ... Rudy: "I haven't given her a ring yet." ... Sharon: "Oh good, there's still hope!" ... Do Barb Black's contact lenses always pop out when the Senior Stick hugs her? ... Eleanor Garson: "What's this above-board business? I prefer to be under the table." ... and the statement which almost any Johnian might have made, but one did: "I can't remember if I passed that curse at Christmas or not." ... and to quote The Philosopher again, "I think I'm right ... I am, you know!" ...

So off I go again to my nest in the Council Office, leaving you with the thought of one far wiser than I, who said "Closed mouths gather no feet."

AWARDS REPORT

Every year the Council allots points to students who have participated in the various sub-committees or have performed some special service in the College or U.M.S.U. These points are accumulated over the years and after a student has acquired eleven non-athletic points he is given a "Junior Award," a silver "J" pin. If a student gains fifteen sports points (or ten for women), a Chenille "J" Sports Award is given. The highest award a student can be given is the Senior Award, for the accumulation of twenty-five points of either kind or both. The Senior Award is a gold "J" pin.

There is an unusual number of awards being given this year, which indicates that students are beginning to participate more actively in College activities, an entirely admirable state of affairs. The following is a list of those obtaining awards for 1960-61:

Junior Awards:

Melba June Cuddy Shirley Donaldson Dorthea Knudsen Bruce Nesbitt

Senior Awards:

David Boyd Eveline Farlinger Dorthea J. Knudsen Judy Macdonald Sharon Ryan Sports Awards:

Ardis Brooker Wendy Hansen Dorthea J. Knudsen Judy Macdonald Jane Woodley

John Tanner Joe Fast David Jones Elton Mottley Peter Ramsay

RESIDENCE REPORT

The "iron curtain" of St. John's residence has become an institution in itself. This year, however, with residence councils on both sides, foreign relations have never been better. Proctor and Procteress James and Scarse have worked diligently to provide a home away from home for the residence students (which has not been very homey at times). Don Baldwin and Dean Lucid have ruled with a firm but fair hand and have proved themselves an intricate part of residence life.

WOMEN'S — Life in women's residence at St. John's has its good points and, perhaps, its not so good points, yet it is certain that every girl who has spent even one year in "Res." has gained invaluable experience in living with others (and numerous pounds from that wholesome residence food) during her sojourn here.

Our residence, only two years old, provides us all with pleasant surroundings although their is some dispute as to whether front or back rooms are more pleasant. While nature lovers may look out on our lovely spruce trees, dwellers in back rooms have an unreserved view of such goodies as passing engineers and sicence types. (It was rumoured that the view from the science building was also quite intriguing.)

An intrinsic part of residence life is, of course, rules. Though sometimes unpleasant, they are indeed necessary, and everyone realized this — all forty-seven girls, three hamsters, two goldfish and one rabbit (the last five of whom fell victim to regulations). While on the subject of rules we cannot bypass those precious items so dear to the heart and essential to the social life — late leaves. Surely we are all able to conjure up the scene of the

"One more Unfortunate Weary of breath"

who just didn't make it on time and had to suffer the consequences. (Above quotation is used with due apologies to Thomas Hood.) Another bone of contention in residence is that bone of the studious soul — noise — which brings back memories of the time the after hours discussion group on current affairs suffered in solitary for a week and of those immortal words "What? Five noises and you're out?!"

This year saw a new innovation in women's residence. After pleas and petitions, MEN were allowed to enter the inner sanctum, commonly known as the lounge, on Saturday evenings from 7:30 until 12:00 under dire warnings posted on the door. We even managed to obtain a T.V. set to further entice the delightful creatures.

This past year the girls had varied entertainments such as pyjama parties, the first of which saw a parade of fashions in evening wear ranging from "the sexiest pyjamas' to "what to wear on Groundhog Day." The second pyjama party included an auction of everything from a fish bowl to those memorable articles that went to the bottom floor syndicate for the bargain price of \$2.50. (Where is your granny-gown now — Valerie?) Then there were the entertainments in the Dean's Suite . . .

The highlight of women's residence social life, open house, was held Sunday, March 5th, and was acclaimed a success by all parents and friends who came to visit.

Then there were those little things we will remember with nostalgia such as the interminable waits for pizza, a week long Kazoo duet, fluorescent pudding, pre-Christmas cult meetings in the common room, the Memorable Meat Pie, and Gunga's gift to the laundry room.

MEN'S — The experiences and characters in men's residence will provide many fond memories in future years. The Residence Council has become the embodiment of discipline within residence. In filling this function it has enforced punishments impartially. There were, of course, those occasions such as opening of ice-fishing season on the Red River and the celebration of a certain member's growth to manhood which entailed disciplining of the disciplinarians, warnings being issued to the Proctor, the Secretary and the Treasurer. Under the Proctor's dictatorial eye, general meetings provided moments of humour. In the just defence of residential rights, Mr. Smith used his "here, here" with profound effect.

To ease the hum-drum of scholastic life, certain of the brethren formed a Friday night club which occasionally was known to meet Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday also. The strains of Hot Pastrami Samwidges haunt us yet.

If music be the food of life, Joe Bozinski would be corpulent. He had the great distinction of being the only male resident ever to win a prize for singing the loudest in women's residence.

The "two faces" of Messrs. Turnbull and Hogue have shown what a determined man can do. The bull sessions have always been a part of residence life, and the "Big Two" have developed it into an institution of demagogic rhetoric. The young mens fancy turned early this year with the great increase of inter-residential relations. The line at the iron door has at times been long and many have waited with great impatience.

Various entertainments were put on this year by combined efforts of men's and women's residence.

In early November the dining room went Waikiki, complete with grass skirts, hula punch and one Australian tourist. Overheard the following day: "I don't think we were on the same beach."

On December 10th the dining room with decor of candles, crepe paper, place cards and good food served by the Warden and his able associates gave the residents a new slant on residential food. The formality of the occasion (if it ever existed) quickly vanished with the after dinner speeches. Ian "Van Gogh" Turnbull introduced the speakers in a fashion . . . Need I say more? Speakers included such B.W.I.S.J.R. as Kains, James, Scarse, Sinclair and Frederickson who all contributed greatly to the campaign against after dinner





RESIDENCE REPORT - Continued

speeches. Dinner was followed by a visit from Santa, who brought great joy to the excited assembly with his presentation of gifts such as soap, a cracked sherry glass and lollipops. Then there was the girls' visit

Last but not least, our memorable Valentine party, provided what no doubt will go down in Johnian history as the *warmest* February 14th on record.

This year in residence has provided us all with memories of trysts at the iron door, informal social calls, inter-residence intrigue and of college days in general which that matchless bard, Tom Lehrer sums up so aptly as:

"Hearts full of joy, Hearts full of truth, Six parts gin to one part vermouth!"

> St. John's College, March 7th, 1961.

Editor, the "Johnian," St. John's College, Winnipeg 12, Manitoba.

Dear Mr. Bright:

It has been brought to our attention that in considering someone to write a Women's Residence write-up for your publication, you preferred a First Floor girl, as the First Floor is "the heart of the residence," where you presumed that all excitement and action took place.

We, of the Second Floor, felt that if such a person were to write the whole Residence write-up, we would be largely excluded, and that this would be most unfortunate. Enclosed please find an official Second Floor write-up, just so long as we are not forgotten.

Might we suggest that, in the event that you are still having difficulty in finding a girl willing to do a write-up on the whole Residence, you ask one girl from each of the other floors to do the same? (Making sure to include our famous pyjama parties, of course.)

Thank you for your consideration. We remain,

The Girls of the "Top Floor."

WOMEN'S RESIDENCE, Second Floor

For those residents and day students who are of the opinion that the "top floor" consists only of poor overworked seniors who do nothing but eat and sleep and do their best to see that everyone else does the same, we feel profound pity. Chances are that the irate fourth year type bellowing "Quiet, down there!" at the floor below will the next minute be indulging in a charleston or mock duel with one of her neighbours. The only reason "horseplay" and pranks seem less frequent or non-existent to those unfortunates living elsewhere is that we up here have had more experience in concealing them!

For many of the second floor residents, this is their last year at College and many of the memories of this year will be especially cherished by them.

How about the morning after the night of the Christmas party? . . . "Who beat you up over mid-term, Lynne? . . . The toothache club . . . Ann Tamm and her "Sunday rug" . . . Marg Allen and her tape recorder . . . Evelyn Medd and her private art gallery . . . Vilma doesn't answer to "Pixie" . . . Marj. Mitchell, the happy whistler . . . the House Committee members and their (in)famous card game . . . Sylvia Watts, our Don, and her picture window . . . Resident of Room 242, usually found with her head out the window . . . Room 236, The Knucklecracker Suite . . . "That was my nightie Derwyn bought!" . . . the theme song of the "southenders": "Sure Do Need Our Love To Keep Us Warm" . . "I want eight babies! . . . And those twenty-first birthday celebrations!

Can you beat that, Ground and First Floors?

HERE AND NOW

The liner of this number of the Johnian shews the interior of the College Chapel. It is empty. That is appropriate, for empty it most certainly has remained for most of the year or so which has now elapsed since it was dedicated by the Archbishop. This is not to say that it has not been used. With the exception of the first part of last Summer Vacation, Offices have been recited daily and Holy Eucharist has been celebrated at least each Sunday and Holy Day. More interesting things have happened too. On at least two occasions the building has been completely filled: for the official funeral of a Department Head in July, and for a free Organ Recital in August. There have also been plays, concerts, retreats, "carol services"; and, at time of going to press, a non-liturgical performance of Fr. Beaumont's period piece.

But the general impression is of a cold and cavernous (though fashionably modern and tasteful) emptiness; and of an emptiness emphasized rather than mitigated by the sporadic private worshipper or the microscopic congregations at the public services. There was no conscious irony in the question put by two Summer visitors to a faculty member: "Well, what is the Chapel for, anyway? Is it for the divinity students to practise in?" The reply might with justice have been (though it was not*), "No. It is for the janitors to practise polishing the linoleum in. Or for the College Council to practise raising money for. Or for the Student Body to practise ignoring its religious obligations towards." And it might well have gone on to consider the extent to which quarter of a million dollars was well so invested.

It is both the advantage and the drawback of a Church College that it is, willy nilly, a microcosm of the Anglican Communion. The fact that of some 280 souls of whom about 190 are declared Anglicans, about 50 ever attend Chapel, and of these, about 25 (less than 10%) with any faithfulness or regularity — is no reflexion upon St. John's College itself. It is not the fault of the Warden, or the Chaplain, or the other priests on the faculty — or of the tiny nucleus of the Faithful, that these data should be so alarming. It is a fault, if at all, which we share with the whole Christian community of the Western World, in which the Anglican Church of Canada, both as a whole, and locally in this diocese, is implicated up to the hilt. Much as some clergy may wish to ignore the fact, these statistics are considerably healthier — if that is the right word — than those of any local parish. Less than half the declared Anglicans in Winnipeg are connected with any parish in this Deanery; and fewer than 16% made their Easter Communion in 1959. In 1951, 20% performed this minimal duty: at this rate of decline the active Anglican population of Winnipeg will be virtually extinct in two or three generations. No, St. John's College is ahead of the game on all counts: the fact that our own showing is so deplorable can only give cause for the greatest concern when the typical parochial or diocesan situation is considered.

No doubt it will be protested that statistics mean nothing: it is the quality of the Faithful which matters, not their quantity. This is perfectly correct, only before discussing the implications of this, it must be pointed out that they do prove at least this much: the Church is reaching — culturally at least — about ten times as many people as she is seriously influencing. Maclean's Magazine, a little self-consciously on the side of the angels, is anxious to draw our attention to comparable figures from most other denominations.

If experience of this kind can teach us anything, it is this: the "Church" as it really is, is not what it appears to be.

On the surface, the "Church" is the well-heeled congregation at the Sunday Mattins and Sermon, the women's organizations and the men's clubs, the Sunday Schools and all the limitless array of side-shows by which the collection plate is so tactfully insinuated beneath the noses of the fundamentally uncommitted. In fact, it is the dwindling Remnant of a not-so-new Israel which gathers round the altar early on Sundays and weekdays; and which takes from the altar back to the kitchen and the office and the store and the factory that redeeming love of the World which alone makes any sense of the whole Christian enterprise. The "Church," even if we lived in a unidenominational society, can no longer be regarded (as if it ever could!) as co-terminous with the adult — or even the rational — population. It cannot even be regarded as the list of names on the parish rolls, far less on the Dominion Census. The brutal fact is that the great majority of Christ's Body — the community of the baptized — has wilfully and by its acts of omission excommunicated itself from that Body. In the case of Winnipeg Anglicans, for example, the figure runs around 84%.

Where does this leave the Church: what of the parishes, Colleges and their administrative policies?

It must be recognized once and for all that we live in a pagan society: that every parish is a Mission, every baptized communicant a minister of the Gospel. St. John's College is not, regrettably, a Christian family. It ought to be — on the presuppositions of the Sixteenth Century: but in fact it is a small and rather hard-up liberal Arts College with six priests on the faculty and a big Chapel. It is a mission field and the Church which is in St. John's College must be organized and trained for that mission. The tiny band of the Faithful must know one another, must work together and pray together for the extension of the Kingdom in this humdrum little corner of terrena civitas. The religious life of the College must be centred on their needs: the Church can only truly grow by their own slow expansion: all compromises, all gimmicks to get people to Chapel, all humbug and pretence that this is a Christian College must be avoided like the plague. We live, and must live, in the Here and Now.

Here is the U. of M. Campus: Now is the day of slavation.

^{*} It is believed that the faculty member, for reply, indicated the tablet by the door. But unfortunately the visitors knew no Latin, and the faculty member, who was nearly asleep in his deck-chair, was past helping them.

CHAPEL PLAY

St. John's continued the practice of presenting a play in the Chapel this year, on February 23, 24 and 25. The two plays were THE HOUSE BY THE STABLE, and THE SECOND STEP, two one-act morality plays by the noted Anglican writer, Charles Williams. The general reaction of those who attended the performances was that the evening was more than is normally expected from an undertaking as theological-sounding as a "Morality Play." People left the Chapel with a fresh outlook on the faith which they had always accepted or rejected so glibly; and those who did make a habit of thinking about their faith came away with considerable food for thought. The following is a review submitted to the Johnian by a member of the College.

LIKE HELL

"Man is a little drunk, and a little sleepy, with a little hankering after hell;" now, as then, and always in the haedephilic stupor, very much better at representing the nightmarish horrors of the "Malignant Lands" than the formidable beauties of the servants of Light. This is not to disparage either the homiletic genius of Charles Williams, or the entirely admirable attempt of Miss Prescott and her cast to do justice to it in her production of "The House by the Stable" and its sequel. Simply that, as an acquaintance of mine said to me after the performance we both saw, "I found myself taking sides with Hell and Pride." Screwtape is superb, Thomas Mann's Hell-wracked Faustus is an Everest among novels: but where is the modern writer who can make the other side convincing, let alone palatable? It has all to do with the Fall, no doubt.

For this reason it is not at all invidious to say that Hell (Mr. Pease) and Pride (Miss Lange) were, on the whole, better than Mary and Faith (Miss Cuddy) or Grace (Miss Landon). They had inherently better parts. To be sure, there were quibbles in most cases: in the first play Miss Lange threw away many a good line by allowing her voice to drop to a point which would have been inaudible in the best of auditoria, let alone in the acoustically notorious College Chapel. Miss Cuddy had a tendency to gabble, perhaps through some difficulty with consonents, and Miss Landon too was not always easy to hear. That the men, by and large, were superbly audible shews that it can be done: it is not fair to blame the acoustics for everything. Certainly both Mr. McLean as Man, and Mr. Boyce as his celestial valet Gabriel, carried the two plays very successfully upon their crucial roles. I do not know how much credit is due to the former for being able to make himself appear so much more stupid than he actually is in real life, but his chin-jutting posturing and amiable fuzziness were certainly everything that could be required to evoke the author's intention for the part. As for Mr. Boyce, he was able to make what is both dramatically and theologically the weakest part of all very much more convincing than it had appeared on paper before the performance. There was only one minor role, that of Joseph, played by Mr. Setter with perfect restraint and audibility.

At this point, in case I have not yet succeeded in giving that impression, let me say unequivocally that the evening's entertainment (at least the night I went) was an artistic success, that it was good fun, and that it was well worth the price of admission. If there was intended also to be some Apologetical or Evangelical purpose, forget it. Sermons are for the Faithful only: the unconvinced, like my acquaintance, will remain unmoved by the best. (Was it recognition of this, I wonder, which led the director to expunge Mary's sign of the cross from the stage directions? Or was it just another piece of typical S.J.C. equivocation?) That the evening was, in fact, an artistic success is due to the imagination and good taste of the Director, Miss Judith Prescott, to whom congratulations and thanks are most certainly owing. She was very competently assisted in her production by those responsible for costumes, lighting and music: all the supporting echelon indeed apepared to be working very well together and had obviously caught some corporate enthusiasm for the success of the enterprise.

It would be misleading, however, and unfair to the audiences of any future "Chapel" play, to imply that there were no defects. While it may be comforting to denominational pride for the Blessed Virgin to sing the *Magnificat* to Anglican chant, there was no excuse at all for confounding the dulcimer (a sort of xylophone) with an electrically amplified instrument of eight strings! And either Mary was just as pregnant after parturition as she was before, or the Virgin Birth is even more of a miracle than I had formerly supposed. As for that Trinity College scarf wrapped snugly around the neck of Hell !

But these are small things. Besides,

". . . . one needs at first a kind of defence against even Heaven. Perfection comes slowly; and we must not be too holy all at once."

CHAPEL PLAY



ALUMNI . . .

Another year has been added to Father Time's long list. At the same time, more illustrious, infamous personages have been added to the St. John's College Alumni list. Because St. John's possesses no Alumni organization from which we could have drawn material, it was necessary to send letters to the Alumni requesting information; to those who took time to reply, our sincere thanks.

First, a look at the Class of '60:

BILL BEDWELL has returned to S.J.C. to become an instructor in English . . . MARILYN LUCID was appointed Dean of Women's Residence at St. John's . . . DICK CAWLEY has become curate at Holy Trinity Church in Winnipeg . . . JIM BLEWETT is fulfilling his ambition as a teacher in Emerson and has married Margaret Fraser, another Johnian . . . DAVE ROBINSON is the latest Johnian to go to work in England . . . GWEN BRIGHT and THELMA MACBETH are teachers at the Qu'Appelle Diocesan School in Regina . . . CHARLES GALE is a curate in a St. James Church . . . BRENDA DOUGALL is taking her Ph.D. in Scholastic Philsosophy at St. Michael's in Toronto . . . ARTHUR MILLWARD has joined the S.S.J.E., and has entered the monastery at Bracebridge . . . California was preparing itself for a visit from JEANETTE GOSSEN last January . . . CHRIS THAIN is continuing his pursuit of knowledge in the Faculty of Education . . . "BASIL" KEDDIE is making his first million in insurance . . . DENNIS CORNESS is a Deacon in the Diocese of Athabaska . . . DAVE CARTER is curate at St. Matthew's.

Now to the gentlemen who walked the halls of S.J.C. not-so-many years ago:

The Reverend Robert Hall (Class of '17) has retired from active service, but continues to serve his parish as Business Manager of the newsletter. He and his wife reside in the outskirts of Lincoln, England.

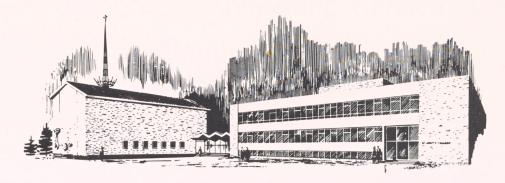
The Reverend A. E. (Ted) Smith (Class of '33) is Rector of St. George's Memorial Episcopal Church in Bismarck, North Dakota. He writes: "The daze of '27 to '33 bring back a host of memories . . . of happy times, wasted times, inspiring times, and mighty good fellowship." He recently visited St. John's and was very impressed with the new buildings on the University Campus.

The foregoing gentlemen were part of an amazing coincidence. A day before writing his letter, the Rev. Hall attended a ceremony at which Arthur Cyril Smith, a theological student at St. John's in 1927, was installed as Canon and Archdeacon of Lincoln. Several days later, we received the letter from the Rev. "Ted" Smith. He noted that the Rev. A. C. Smith had been his roommate at St. John's. Canon Smith has been the force behind a new idea for one minister to serve several parishes. His book, *The South Ormsby Experiment* has been received with considerable interest in England.

Another Johnian to have cast his lot with the Hills of Liberty was the Reverend Arthur G. Elcombe. Mr. Elcombe (Class of '40) was recently appointed Director of the Episcopal Community Service in San Diego, California. The organization is devoted to chaplaincy service in state institutions, and to rehabilitation of men who have served time in prisons. He comes from a chaplaincy at the Episcopal Hospital in Philadelphia.

The Reverend Canon F. L. Sanger-Davies who has taken several theological courses at St. John's paid a three-month visit to Europe last summer. He took a course entitled "Christianity and the Arts" at St. Augustine College, Canterbury. He and his wife enjoyed the trip immensely, and are now settled down in the hum-drum routine of a rural parish in the Peace River Country.

As is the case with most things, errors are apt to creep in from time to time. Derek F. Bedson, who got on our Alumni list through some error wrote: ". . . unfortunately, I did not attend St. John's College"



St. Juhn's Cullege on the campus of the university

THE ANGLICAN LIBERAL ARTS OF MANITOBA.

- General courses for men and women leading to degrees in Arts and Science.
- Honours and graduate studies in Arts.
- Pre-professional courses leading to admission to the Faculties of Medicine, Law, Engineering, Architecture, Dentistry, Pharmacy, Education, etc.
- Theological studies leading to the degree of Bachelor of Theology.

For full information write to the Registrar

St. Inhn's College

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA

WINNIPEG 9, MANITOBA

BE REALLY REFRESHED

PAUSE for COKE!

Only Coca-Cola gives you the cheerful lift that's bright and lively . . . the cold crisp taste that so deeply satisfies. No wonder it's the real refreshment . . . anytime . . . anywhere! Pause and sparkle with CÓKE!





Say "Coke" or "Coca-Cola"—Both Trade-Marks mean the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.—The World's Best Loved Sparkling Drink.



When grandpa had a drink or two,

He knew exactly what to do; He let old Dobbin use his head To bring him home alive, not dead. But things to-day aren't quite the same;
Your poor old car ain't got a brain
It hasn't even got a head;

You have to use your own instead.

So use your head and stay alive. If you must drink, well then don't drive,

If you must drive, well then don't drink.

It's very simple don't you think?

MANITOBA COMMITTEE ON ALCOHOL EDUCATION

COMPLIMENTS OF

Telephone Answering Service (Winnipeg) Ltd. WARD BUILDING

181 Pioneer Ave.
Telephone WH 3-5544

HANDY REFERENCE LIST

chalice and paten, cruets, flagons, offering plates, alm dishes, ciboria, oilstock, communion patens, pyxes, communion spoons, St. Thomas and St. Paul Viaticum, St. Alban Viaticum, wafer boxes, sick call cases, travelling Mission sets, Bishops' Ewer and basin, crozier, pectoral crosses, candelisticks, altar crosses, candelighters, candle branches, altar desks, thuribles, altar vases, fonts ewers, processional crosses, warden wands, processional cross clips and shoes, sanctuary lamps, pews, leterans, pulpits, prayer desks, litany desks, communion rails, Baptismal fonts, Church vestments, altar linen, altar fronts, altar drapes, cassocks, surplices, scarves, stoles, long capes, belts and cinctures, stocks and vest rabbis, clerical collars, candles, incense, charcoal, memorial plaques, torches, altar wine and wafers. Special terelyn Surplices.

All above items available. Your inquiry respectfully solicited.

F. J. TONKIN CO. LIMITED

Canadian Leading Church Goods Firm

Manufacturers and Wholesalers

WINNIPEG — EDMONTON

CANADA



GREAT-WEST LIFE

50 YEARS OF SERVICE

The year 1961 marks half a century of service by City Hydro to the people of Winnipeg. In that time City Hydro has grown into a \$65,000,000. utility that is recognized far and wide as an outstanding example of successful municipal ownership.

The dependable, low-cost power which has been available during these years for home and industry has contributed greatly to the high standard of living now enjoyed in Winnipeg.

CITY HYDRO

Owned and operated by the citizens of Winnipeg

St. James Book Store

We Buy and Sell
University Texts,
Supplies, and
Reference Books

You are welcome to come in and browse

St. James Book Store
1909 Portage Ave.



214 KENNEDY ST. . WINNIPEG 1, MAN.

MOODY, MOORE & PARTNERS

ARCHITECTS & CONSULTING ENGINEERS

295 BROADWAY

WINNIPEG 1, MAN.

GIBSON'S

BOWLING AND BILLIARDS

— Donald Street —

"The Bowling Centre of Winnipeg"

Graduation and Ordination Gifts . . .

Daily Service Books:

Gift Tokens:

Tell your friends and relatives about these . . . A convenient form for making presentations. Apply to accounting office or write for form.

Private Communion Sets and Private Baptismal Fonts

In silver plate or sterling.

Anglican Book Centre
600 Jarvis Street, TORONTO 5, Ontario — Telephone WA.3-0953

BEST WISHES
FROM YOUR INVESTORS MEN - - -

"Your best friends financially"



Our Constant Aim . . .

THE LOWEST PRICES IN CANADA

That is not an idle boast. We do try — always — to sell books as cheaply as can possibly be done. Long experience and sound policies enable us to supply books to students at incredibly low prices.

ALL REQUIRED TEXTBOOKS
REFERENCE BOOKS
COLLEGE OUTLINE BOOKS
BIBLES
DICTIONARIES
LOOSE LEAF NOTEBOOKS
GENERAL STATIONERY
ENGINEERING DRAWING SUPPLIES
DISSECTING SETS
LABORATORY SUPPLIES

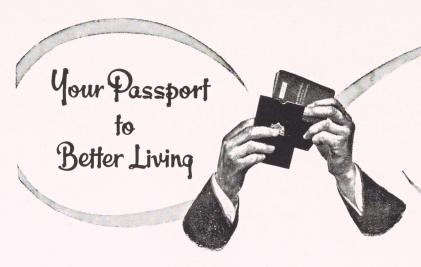
The Students' Store — owned and operated by the University, for the College Students of Winnipeg



THE UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA BOOK DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG

Canada's Greatest College Store



Saving isn't the whole story of Better Living... but it's the chapter that holds the key to a lot of good things

APPLY FOR YOURS



BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First Bank...for Savings

Fort Garry Branch, 1188 Pembina Highway: G. ELDON SMITH, Manager WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

Congratulations!
Success does require
that special effort.



Brooker Window Ltd.

MANUFACTURERS

St. Boniface,

COMPLIMENTS OF

GASPARD & SONS LIMITED

Manufacturers of CHURCH VESTMENTS — CHOIR GOWNS, ETC.

Distributors of

COMMUNION WINES – ETERNALITE "LONG BURNING" CHURCH CANDLES and CHURCH METALWARE

COMPLIMENTS OF STANDARD AERO

DORA

AND THE

T.K.A.

Compliments of

MARCEL AND MICHEL

EUROPEAN STYLISTS

935 Grosvenor Ave.

GL 3-0401

Compliments Of

Y. M. C. A.

THOMPSON, DILTS, JONES, HALL & DEWAR

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

503 ELECTRIC RAILWAY CHAMBERS WINNIPEG 2, MAN.

D. A. THOMPSON, Q.C.
C. GORDON DILTS
DAVID H. JONES
GORDON C. HALL, Q.C.
A. S. DEWAR
J. HUGH MCDONALD
WALTER L. RITCHIE
F. J. DEVRIEZE
R. REES BROCK
GUY J. KROFT

GARY T. BRAZZELL

Bob McGregor's

Stag

Shop

361 PORTAGE AVE.

On Portage Just Off Carlton St.

WH 3-7750

featuring the best in fine campus clothing for the young man going places

THE ANGLICAN WOMEN'S TRAINING COLLEGE

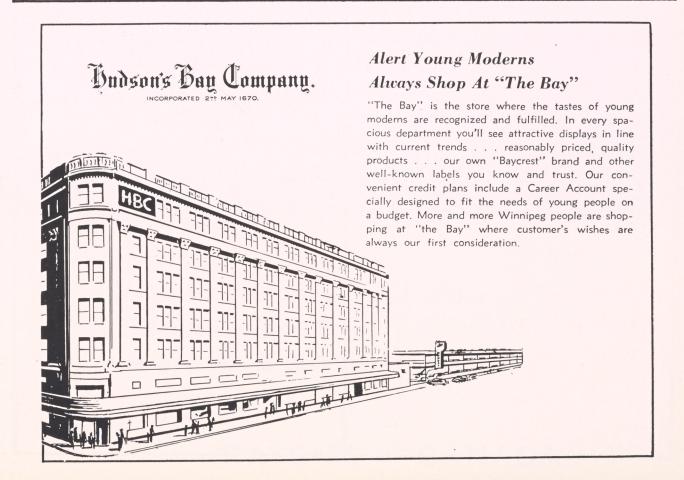
217 St. George Street

Toronto 5

—preparing young women for professional work in the church at home and abroad

UNDERGRADUATE AND GRADUATE COURSES OFFERED

For information write: THE PRINCIPAL



Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co., Limited

PRODUCERS OF
Copper — Zinc — Gold
Silver — Cadmium
Selenium and Tellurium

MINE AND METALLURGICAL PLANTS

Flin Flon, Manitoba

HYDRO ELECTRIC PLANTS

Island Falls, Saskatchewan

Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Co., Limited

500 Royal Bank Building, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Best Wishes from DOMINION BRIQUETTES

3

CHEMICALS LTD.

MANUFACTURERS OF

COOK-OUT CHARCOAL BRIQUETTES
HEAT-GLOW FIREPLACE BRIQUETTES

What Could Be Better Than Being An Alumnus?

The answer — being an active alumnus, of course. All good Johnians, when they graduate, will continue to show their interest in their college and in their university.

The University of Manitoba Alumni Association asks you to maintain this interest throughout your life, helping other young people to enjoy the advantages you enjoyed, spreading the good name of your college and university and giving assistance whenever it is needed.

And so, when you get around to graduating, please be an active alumnus.



The Alumni Association of the University of Manitoba Third Floor UMSU Building Phone GR 4-9330

Goubaud de Paris

YOUR STORE FOR PERSONALIZED

MAKE-UP and SKIN CARE PRODUCTS

Come In For Complimentary Skin

Analysis and Complete Make-Up

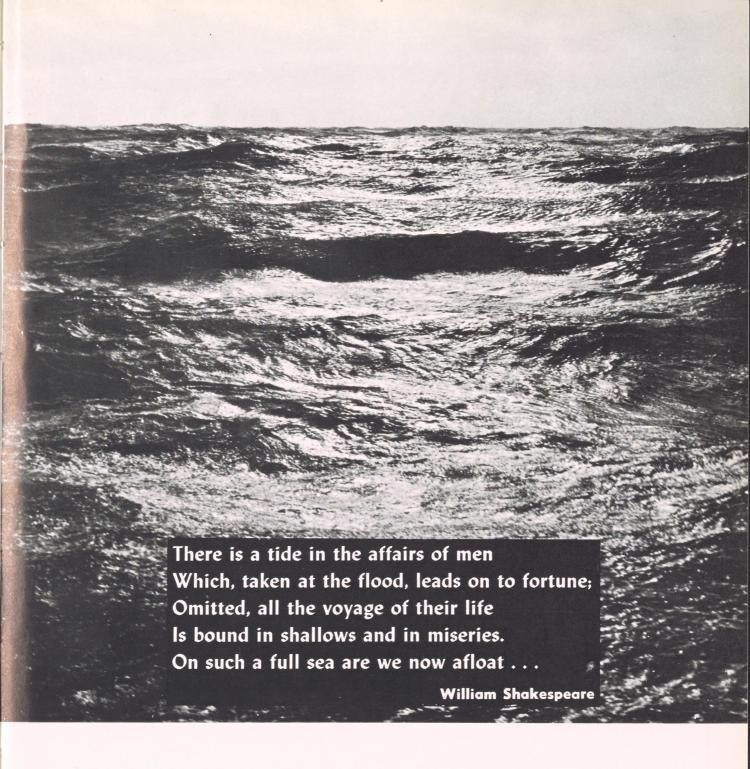
A New Concept of Cosmetic and

Beauty Analysis By

Expert Cosmeticians

WHitehall 2-1054

420 Portage



EATON'S salutes the graduates of 1961 and wishes them well as they face the challenges of today.

EATON'S OF CANADA

The Editors Wish to Extend Their

Congratulations

to

Mr. Josiah Carberry

on the Joyous Event of

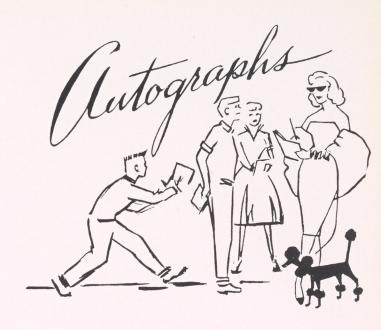
His One Hundredth Birthday

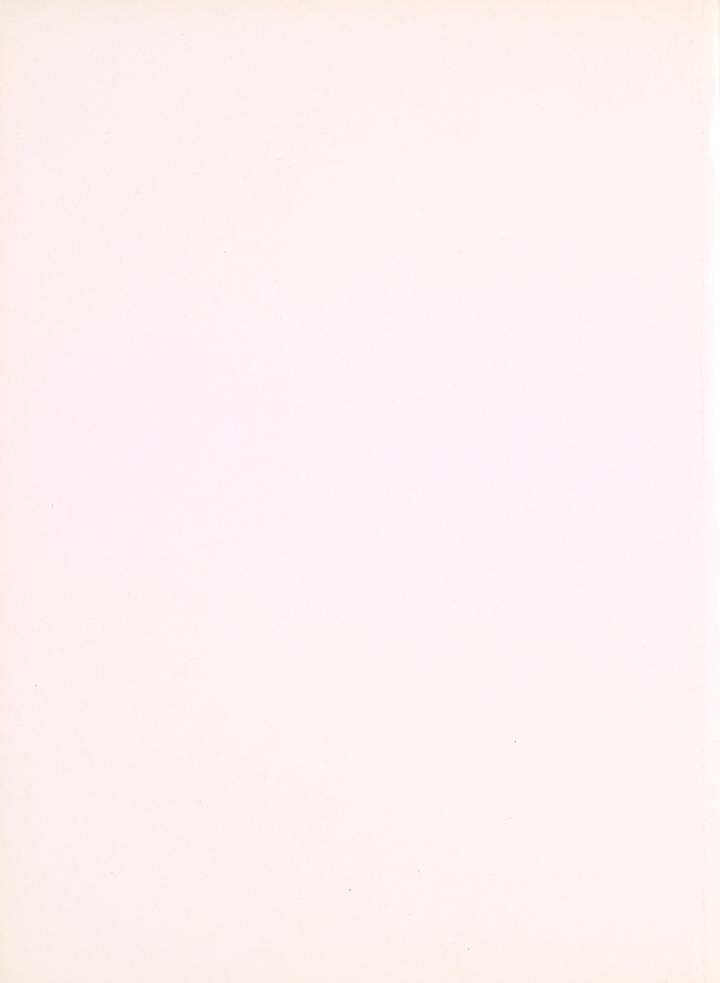
and to

Gozornemplatz

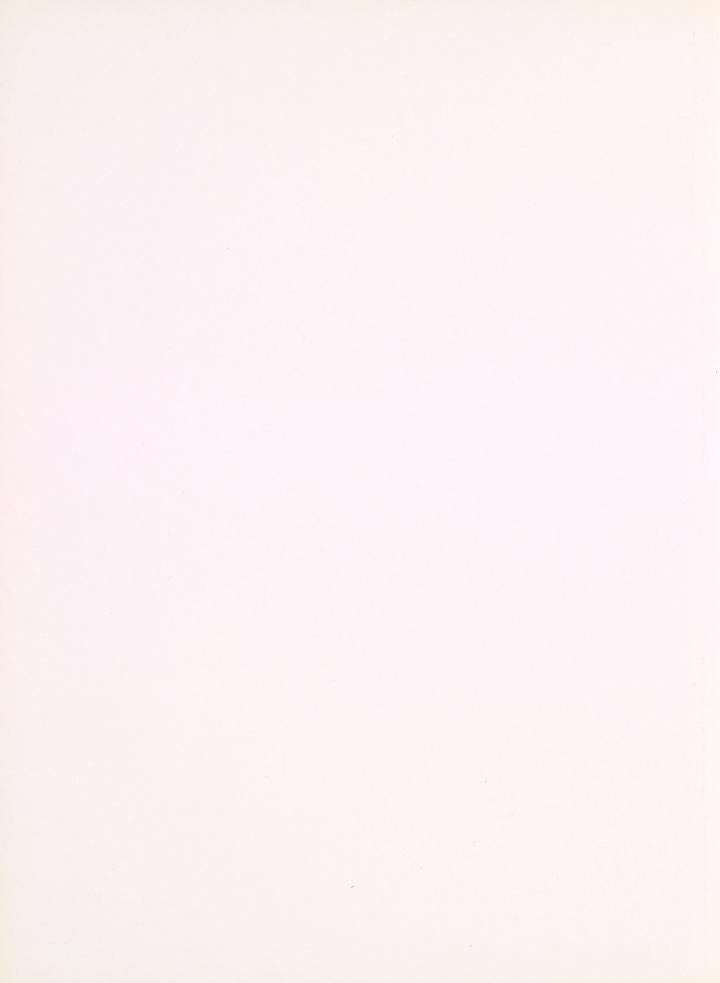
on the Success of

His/Her Undertaking This Year . . .

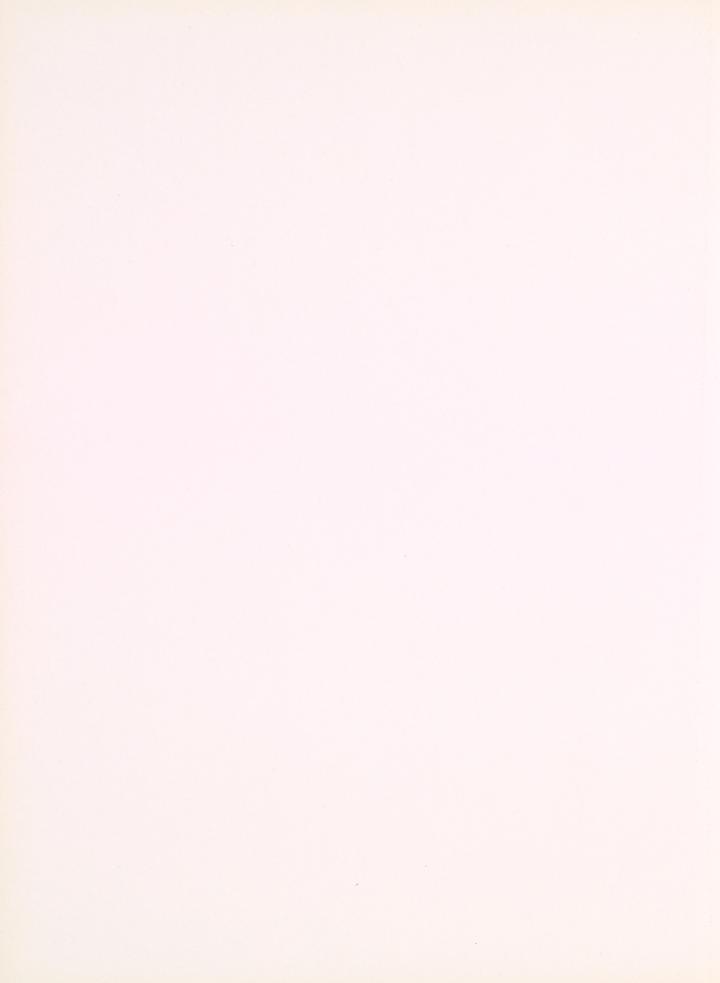


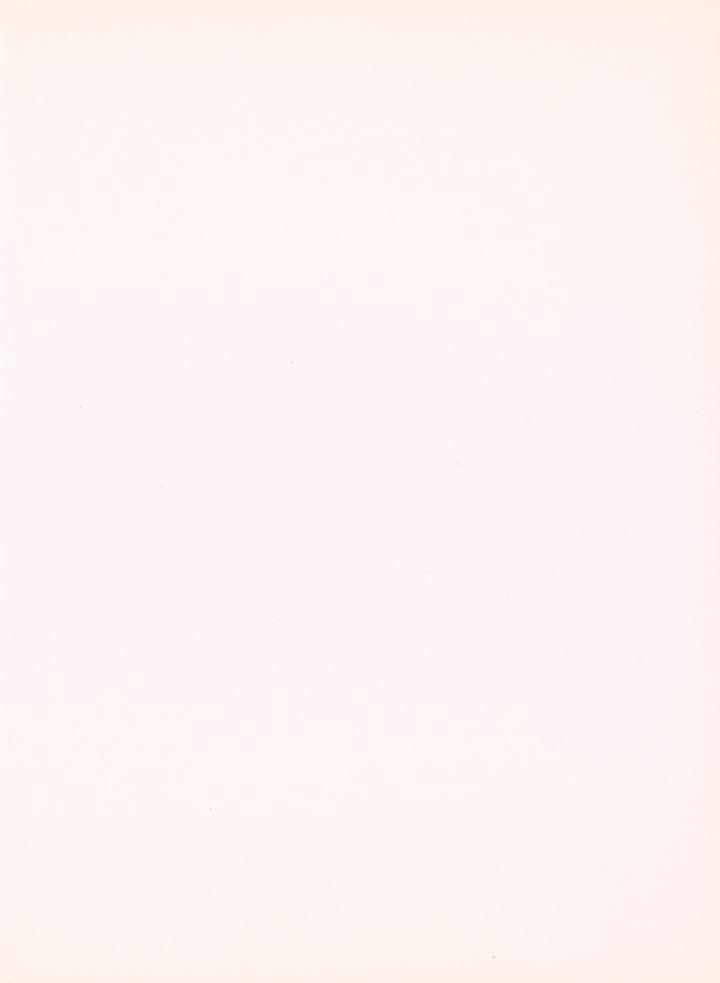


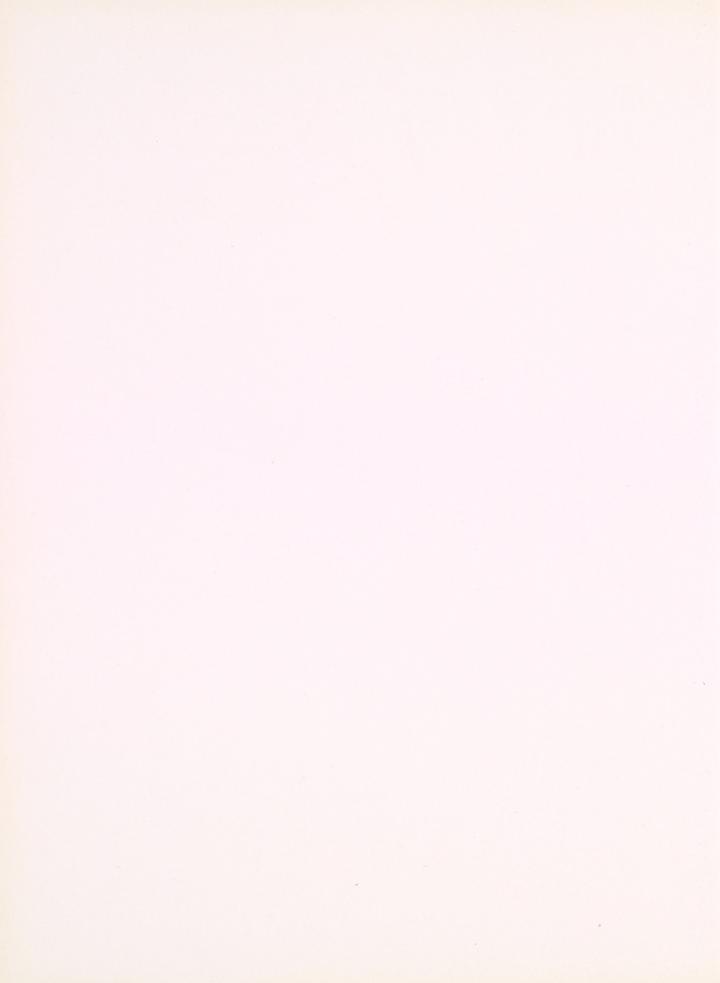




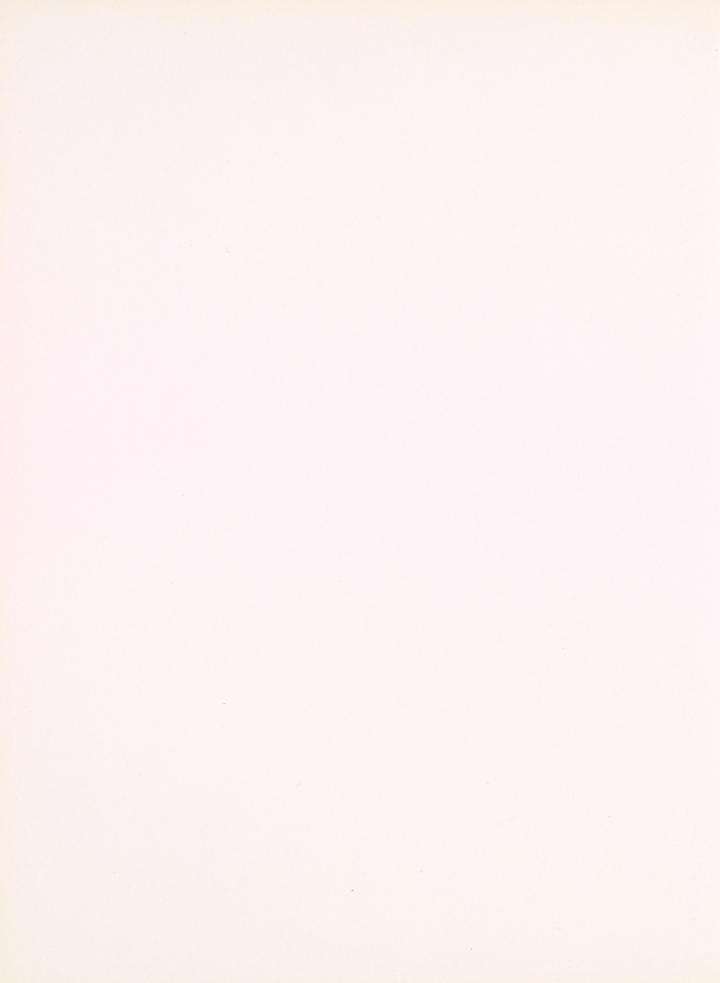


























INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS, LTD.

Publishers — Manufacturers

Yearbooks — Yearbook Covers

Diplomas — Graduation Announcements

Inkster Boulevard at Bunting Street
Winnipeg, Manitoba

